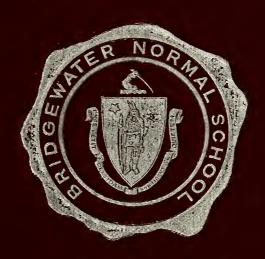
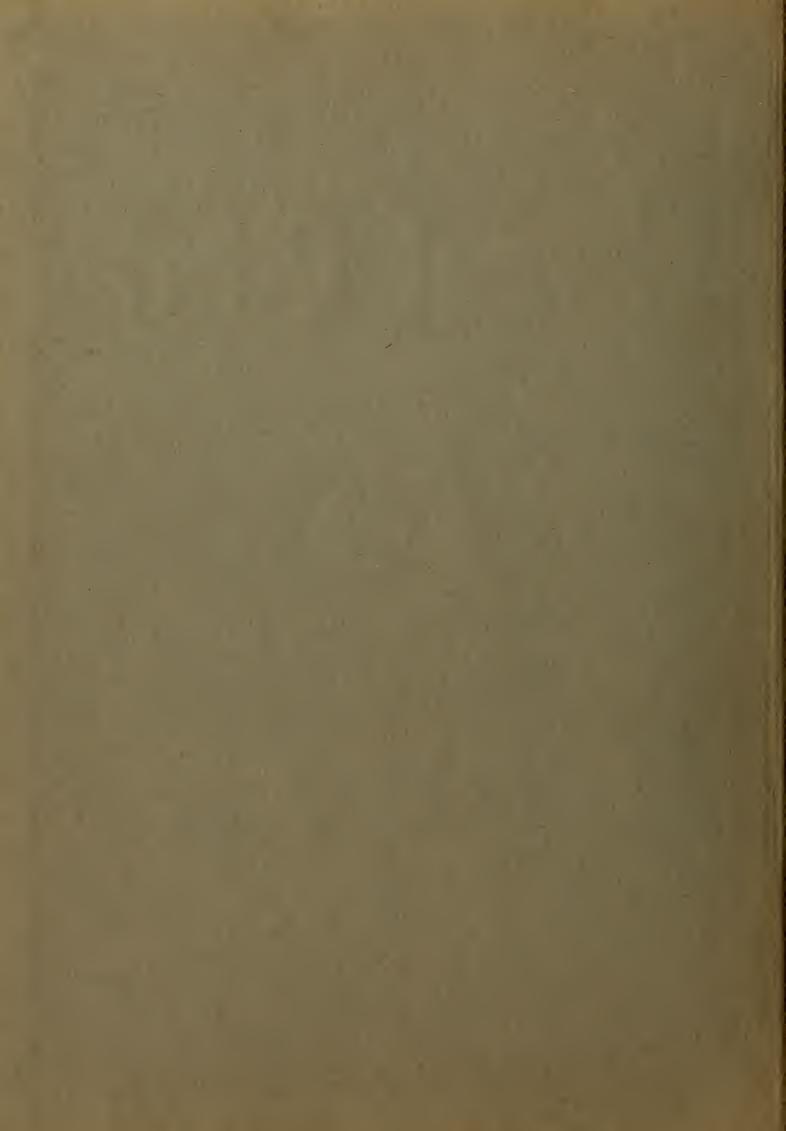
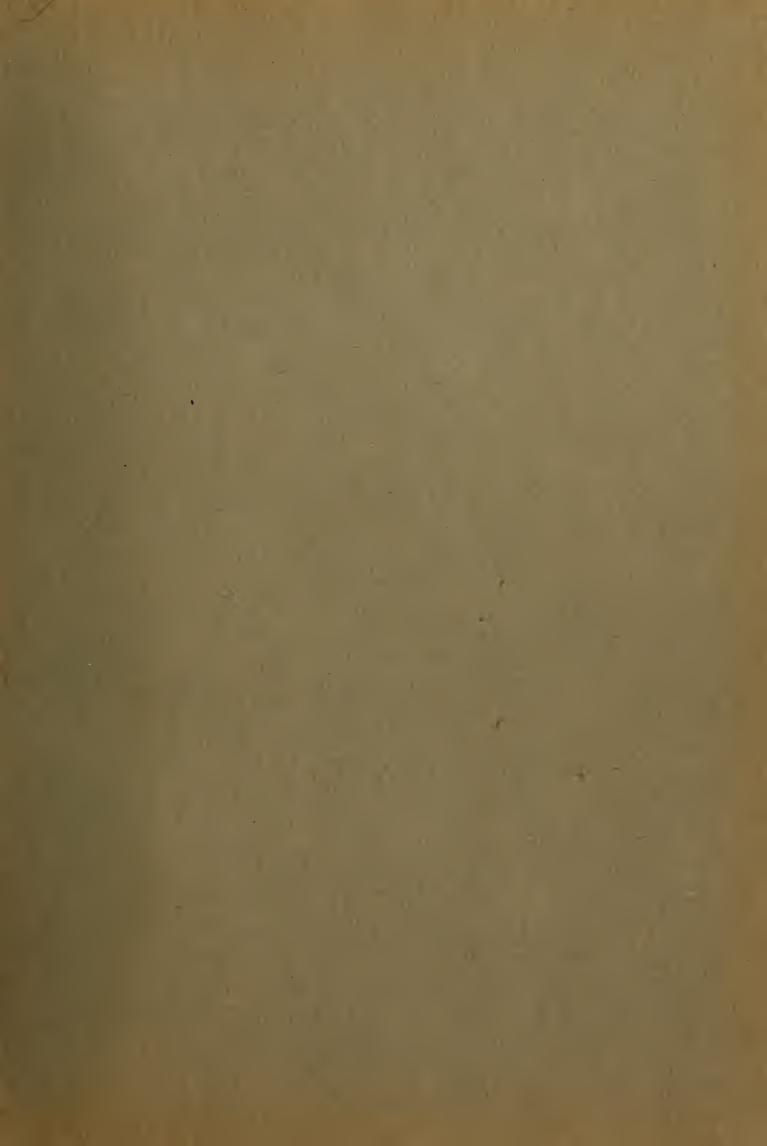
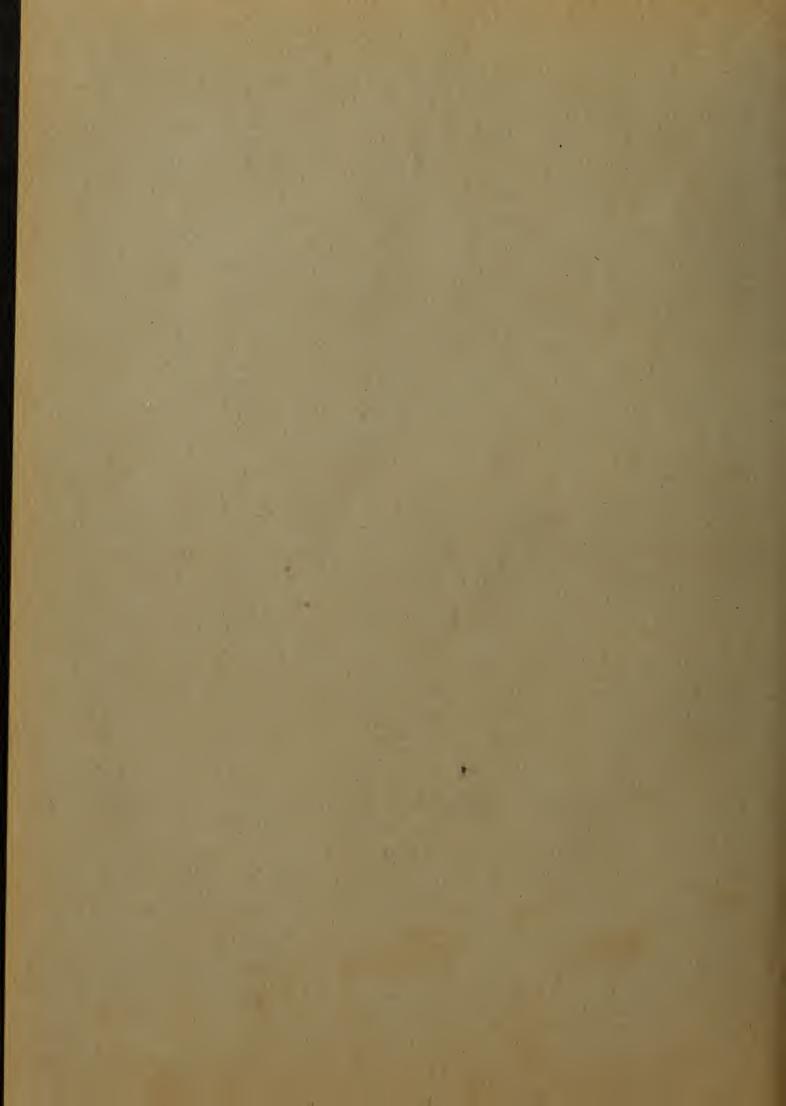
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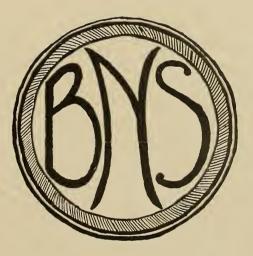
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# Normal Offering



1919

# NORMAL OFFERING

VOLUME XXI

A year book published by the students of the Bridgewater Normal School under the direction of an Editorial Board chosen by the student body.

Address, Harry R. Neville,
Bridgewater Normal School, Bridgewater, Mass.

Orders for 1920 Offering should be placed with the Business

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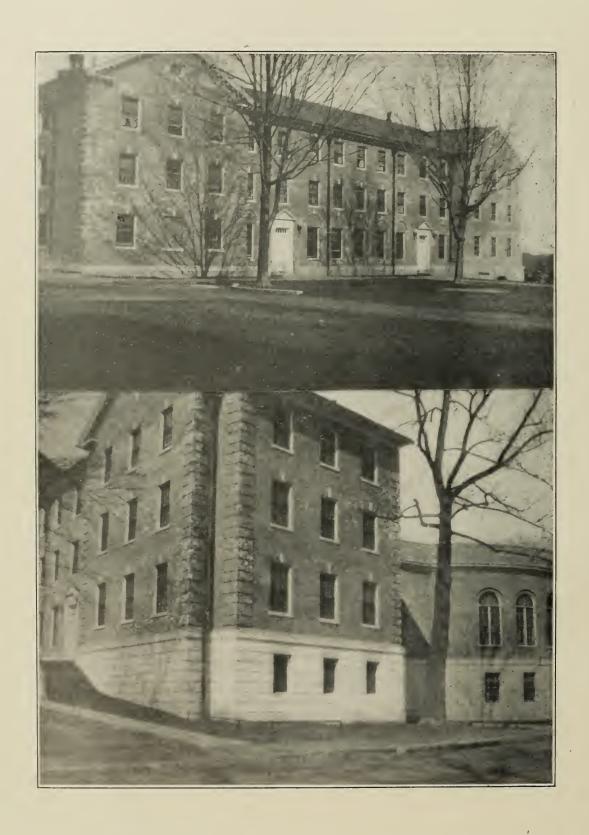
Printed by Arthur H. Willis,

Bridgewater,

Massachusetts.

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# Greeting.

Offering for your approval. We trust that it has benefited by the experience of the twenty preceding volumes; we sincerely hope that you will enjoy it. In this book we have tried to put the work and play of the last school year between two small covers; a year of happy memories. Of course we want you to enjoy the book now, but our greatest hope is that in years to come you will find pleasure in the Normal Offering of 1919, as a record of one of the best years of your school life.

# Roll of Honor.

\*HAROLD R. BLAKE, '13
\*ARMENAG CHAMICHIAN, '09
\*JESSE S. MATOSSIAN, '03
\*ROBERT E. PELLISSIER, '03

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\*Died in service.

To the men who so willingly put aside their profession and laid down their lives to serve their country at war, this twenty-first volume of the Normal Offering is Gratefully Dedicated.

#### NORMAL OFFERING



# Normal Offering Board.

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HELEN SEASLEY

### Editorial.

A S editors of the 1919 issue of the Normal Offering we have tried to make this book the best in years, not only to fulfil the duties which were given us as editors, but to make the book worthy of the year in which it was published.

Of all the years in history, we feel that the year 1919 has brought us great joy, and to some great sorrow, we regret to say. However, the world at peace is the greatest blessing for which we have hoped during the past dark years of war. In our little book we have tried to express our gratitude to those who made this possible.

As editor-in-chief, we wish to thank the school for their earnest co-operation in gathering and preparing material for Normal Offering.

Our sincere thanks and appreciation are extended to the Art, Photographic and Business editors for their faithful work.

We gratefully acknowledge the assistance of the Faculty in organizing our material.

We trust that the book will come up to the expectations of all, especially those who have worked to make it a success.



#### State Normal School.

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FRANZ HEINRICH KIRMAYER, Ph. D., Foreign Languages.

WILLIAM DUNHAM JACKSON, Physical Science, English and Mathematics.

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EDITH M. MOSES, Literature.

MABEL B. SOPER, Drawing.

ELIZABETH F. GORDON, Physical Education.

FLORENCE A. FLETCHER, History and Social Science.

FRILL G. BECKWITH, Manual Arts.

FRIEDA RAND, Music.

EDITH LEONE PINNICK, Assistant Instructor in Physical Education.

MARY A. PREVOST, Assistant Instructor in Drawing.

MARTHA C. PRITCHARD, Library Methods and Children's Literature.

ANNE M. WELLS, Kindergarten Theory.

S. ELIZABETH POPE, Household Arts (Part time).

FLORA P. LITTLE, Assistant in Drawing (Part time).

#### Bridgewater Model School.

BRENELLE HUNT, Principal, Grade VIIIa.

S. ELIZABETH POPE, Grade VIIIa BERTHA S. DAVIS, Grade VII JENNIE BENNETT, Grade V MARY E. HASTINGS, Grade III FLORA M. STUART, Grade Ia MARTHA M. BURNELL, Grade VIIIb NELLIE M. BENNETT, Grade VI BERTHA O. METCALF, Grade IV NEVA I. LOCKWOOD, Grade II RUTH E. DAVIS, Grade Ib

#### Kindergarten Training School.

ANNE M. WELLS Principal

FRANCES P. KEYES, Assistant

Surgeon General's Office, Section of Psychology, Washington, D. C.

April 15, 1919.

Dear Editor:

Perhaps in some little corner which you have been trying to fill up you can find room for the enclosed poem, which was written in memory of the Normal men who gave their lives in the great war. At least two of these men I numbered among my best friends, and the poem was written especially for them, but it is applicable to all.

(Lieut.) EDWARD A. LINCOLN, B. N. S., 1911.

#### COMFORT

Around the Bend and over the Hill
Is the friend who started ahead of me.
He goes before along the way
Where Time runs into Eternity.
For Death came riding by at night
And called in his voice so stern and chill,
"Friend of thy friend, come ride with me
Around the Bend, and over the Hill.

My friend, he laughed and sprang behind
With never a parting tear or sigh,
And swifter then than the roaring wind
They vanished into the empty sky.
And some were bent and torn with grief;
I held my peace and trusted still.
I know he only went before
Around the Bend, and over the Hill.

For the heart may hear what the ear may not,
And see what the eye may never see.
So through Death's silence I hear the voice
Of my friend come calling back to me.
Singing the love he used to tell
Sweeter than any songbird's trill
Waiting and singing I see him there,
Around the Bend, and over the Hill.

I know not whither the road may lead,
I care not what the end may be
For over the Hill and around the Bend
Is the friend who started ahead of me.
And when I hear him calling back
Death has no power to work me ill.
I know that I shall find him there,
Around the Bend, and over the Hill.

EDWARD A. LINCOLN, B. N. S., 1911.

# Extracts from the Bridgewater Catalogue as it Ought to be but Isn't!

#### **PHYSIOGRAPHY**

Students are required to read and memorize the descriptions of at least five hundred and thirty-two different kinds of rocks. Extra knowledge is not required but is optional. A student with a truly "professional spirit" will gladly avail herself of this exceptional opportunity of becoming acquainted with one of nature's greatest phenomena—Rocks.

#### CHEMISTRY

**Prerequisites.**—Gas mask and a course in First Aid to the injured.

- I. Qualitative Analysis.—Students taking this course will be furnished with apparatus valued at \$.59 and with one hundred and ninety-nine re-agents, and at the end of the semester will be required to analyze the contents of twelve ketchup bottles. Quizzes will be given semi-occasionally to remind students that this is a regular class they should always attend.
- II. Quantitative Analysis.—Any students who survive Qualitative Analysis may apply for more knowledge in above-mentioned subject.

#### PHYSICS

This professor in charge of this course guarantees that a student who has successfully finished this course will be entirely and absolutely impervious to shocks of either the mental or electrical varieties. Such a trifling incident as a daily quizz never bothers a graduate of this course as he is quite accustomed to seeing little white slips appear almost magically from the teacher's pocket.

#### DRAWING

**Doctor's Prescription.**—All applicants who become pupils at the State Normal School situated in Bridgewater must take a course in drawing before they receive their diploma.

Signed:

#### Dr. PHILOSOPHICAL EDUCATION.

It is not long before everyone realizes that in order to draw one has to have talent inside as well as out. Incidentally he should learn that "figures" should not be bow-legged or knock-kneed. Perspective is a subject for advanced students only, and as such should be appreciated. The instructor hopes that all who have exceptional ability will avail themselves of the remarkable opportunity offered them in the Course in Architecture.

#### LITERATURE

The work of this course consists of daily reading of the minutes of the previous day and of socialized recitations on "Why the Norse Gods Fought with Their Wives," and vice-versa, and also on the subject of "Why I (as a future old maid) am extremely interested in good love stories and appreciate the art of Love?"

Discussions and conference on various subjects are brought up very frequently by the students who wish to pass away their valuable time in frivolous conversation. By the time you are able to extricate yourself from this course you should, even if rather dense, have some extremely lucid "ideas" on many subjects.

MAYBELLE I. KEEFE, '20. KAY E. CONWAY, '20

# Schml Statistics.

|                                 | The second secon |  |                                | Company of the Compan |
|---------------------------------|--|--|--------------------------------|--|
| NAMES                           | NICK NAMES   | FAVORITE SAYINGS                         | WHERE FOUND                    | CHIEF CHARACTERISTICS  |
| Maybelle Keefe<br>Isabelle Lees | Babs<br>Izzy   | Bolsheviki!<br>Six months!               | Room 16<br>With Dot Wordell    | Red Hair—strength<br>Neatness  |
| Alice Fahey                     | Fay  | He was always a perfect gentleman to me! | With Loretta Brandon           | Good nature  |
| Bernice Anderson                | Bunny  | I hate men! They irritate me!            | In company with lonely "Glens" | Eyes   |
| Mary Gould                      | May  | And can't that boy dance?                | Near a jazz band               | Ready for anything   |
| Flora Neves                     | Fluffy   | You're full of cheap coke!               | Playing tennis                 | Always ready to help   |
| Emma Moore                      | Dinty  | Look who is here-now.                    | With Roger                     | Sweetness  |
| Vera Chase                      | Ve-ra  | Oh! He's the image of Francis Bushman.   | Getting special permission     | Vampire  |
| Agnes Burke                     | Burkey   | I don't care much for printer folk!      | The Exchange (Pie counter)     | Special Delivery Packages  |
| Rose Dillon                     | Rose-ee  | What say?                                | Chasing mice                   | Having a "feed"  |
| Alice Butler                    | Buttsey  | How Paris has changed!                   | Trucking                       | Borrowing Normal sweaters  |
| Dorothy Halnan                  | Dot  | He's a ''darb''!                         | On the 4.01                    | Going to Boston  |
| Lillian McDonald                | Mac  | Is that nice?                            | Out walking                    | Red Hair   |
| Helen Corrigan                  | Hélène-Marie   | Zowie!                                   | Writing letters to —           | Long neck  |
| Lois Litchfield                 | Lo-Lasses  | Good-night!                              | With Miss Pinnick              | Short and fat  |
| Esther Gibson                   | Bunny  | "Oh deah me!"                            | Most anywhere                  | Cheerfulness   |
| Edith Robbins                   | Ede  | I'll say so.                             | Room 15                        | Height   |
| Gertrude Haley                  | Gert-rude  | I'll do anything once.                   | Running from mice at 2 a. m.   | Making the best of everything  |

#### Memory.

Sweet memory, thou comforter, Be near us evermore This tender prayer doth come to us More now than e'er before, Though often thou hast helped us Ponder o'er by-gone days, Over friends and dear old faces, Over long forgotten ways, Yet now, as from the portal Of B. N. S. we go, We urge thee, go forth with us As we wander to and fro, And help us long to cherish In thine own inner shrine, And to call to recollection As the years stand forth in line, Tender thoughts of schoolmate faces Of school day pastimes sweet, Of hours spent together As three fast sped years did fleet. Guard our tender recollections. As we sever school's firm tie, Let no such helpful moral powers In years to come soon die, But strongly gird the links which bind Our hearts in one great aim, Though different pathways we may climb, Keep friendship's bonds the same, Till yonder, when our work is o'er Beyond the sun's bright rays, Again we'll meet, no more to know A parting of the ways.

B. C. N., '19

# Dr. Franz H. Kirmayer.

Franz H. Kirmayer was born March 25, 1840, at Unterhoerlbach, a small village of lower Bavaria. He attended the common schools till his eleventh year, then entered the Latin school of the neighboring town of Abenaberg (Abruina castra) and after graduating from its two years' course he was admitted to the Gymnasium of Wetten on the Danube. After graduating from that Gymnasium he went to the University of Munich for three years and then to the University of Giessen for one year, in both of which universities he devoted himself to scientific and literary subjects, taking chemistry as his specialty and language as a pastime.

After graduation from the University he travelled extensively, both on the continent of Europe and in England, and came finally to the United States, where he arrived in the summer of 1863. Here he pursued the occupation of decorative painter and paperhanger, a trade which he had learned during his stay as a student at the Gymnasium of Wetten. As the war became more fierce from day to day, and all his friends enlisted, he left his lucrative work and joined Co. G, 54th Ohio Vols., Zouaves, in March, 1864. He was with General Sherman during the Georgia campaign, and was in many a hard-fought contest at Resaca, Dalton, Dallas, Kennesaw, and other places, until on July 3, 1864, at Nickajack Creek near the Chattahoochee, not far from Atlanta, he was blown up by a rebel shell. The loss of his left leg, a severe wound in his right leg, injury to back, eyes, and head from the explosion left him helpless on the field. His injuries were so severe that he was considered beyond hope, and either through rash belief of rumors, or jealousy, he was reported dead.

He had been appointed Sergeant from the ranks for gallantry at Kennesaw Mountain. When after many months in various hospitals he was discharged in March, 1865, he betook himself to Ohio, where he worked as a clerk and accountant during the day, and in the evening as teacher of a private evening school.

In 1867 he went back to Germany to prepare himself for the



profession of teaching. In 1868 he was appointed Vice-Consul of the United States at Munich. This position required only two hours' work a day and so gave him ample time for study besides helping him to defray his expenses. At that time the Hon. J. W. Dickinson, our former Secretary of the Board of Education, came to his office and asked for a letter of introduction to the Minister of Foreign Affairs, to get permission to visit all the schools of Munich from the lowest to the University. Mr. Kirmayer procured this permission and accompanied Mr. Dickinson on his visits. Through Mr. Dickinson he was engaged to teach here in the Massachusetts Normal Schools, where the four years' course was to be started in 1870. Accordingly he sold out all his household goods in the summer of 1870 so as to be here in September. But when he wished to leave Munich, war suddenly broke out betweeen France and Germany, and he had to stay in Bavaria, as no passengers or goods were carried by the railroads. He went with his wife and two children home to his father, where he stayed until the end of September, when he received a dispatch from his agent that he could pass through Holland. Mr. Kirmayer arrived in New York about the 15th day of October, and knowing that the schools here had begun long ago, he wrote to Mr. Dickinson, then principal of Westfield Normal School, that he was in New York and intended to go to Cincinnati. A prompt dispatch, that he was expected with every steamer, brought him here, where he began to teach and where he has been teaching since.

In 1894, Mr. Kirmayer applied to the University of Munich for permission to be examined for the degree of Doctor of Philosophy, but as he could not present himself in June or October, when such examinations are held, he was referred to the University of Washington. From there he was referred to Boston College, whose faculty examined him and upon satisfactory examination conferred upon him the Degree of Doctor of Philosophy, June 27, 1895.

For the past 49 years Mr. Kirmayer has been instructor of foreign languages in the State Normal School here.

# Normal School Section. Bridgewater Auxiliary Taunton Red Cross Chapter.

The workroom was not opened from September through December, 1918, on account of the epidemic of influenza, and the limitations, under the new rules of the Red Cross, in the assignment of work and in the time allowed for its completion, but fifteen sweaters and a number of pairs of socks were knitted.

Early in January, 1919, the following special order with no time limit for its completion was secured and the workroom opened four evenings per week:

- 40 children's petticoats.
- 15 layettes, each including 29 articles.
- 82 kerchiefs.
- 600 handkerchiefs.
- 10 bandaged foot socks.

An allotment was made to the Manual Training department of the Normal School, and to the Junior Red Cross of Grades two, four, five and six of the Training School for clas work.

April 11th the order was nearly completed and twenty-nine additional articles, making a total of eleven hundred thirty-one articles. Fifty handkerchiefs will be finished within a few days.

The Treasurer's report is as follows:

| Balance in the treasury, September 9, 1918,   |         | \$50.09 |
|---|---------|---------|
| Receipts from mite-box collection,            |         | .80     |
|   |         | \$50.89 |
| Paid for yarn and other materials,            | \$30.04 | ·       |
| Paid for subscription for Red Cross magazine, |         |         |
| presented to School Library,                  | 2.00    |         |
| ů ,   |         | 32.04   |
| Balance in treasury, April 25, 1919,          |         | \$18.85 |

Early in May the Section will consider the advisability of disorganization as the purpose for which it was organized has been accomplished.

MARY A. HUMPHREY, Secretary.

# Faculty Notes.

One of the teachers, however, is very familiar to us all. Mr. Brenelle Hunt, principal of the Training School, is now instructor in Psychology and School Management in the Normal School. Miss Freida Rand, formerly supervisor of music in the Norwood schools has come to take the place of Miss Harriet Farnham, our music director, who is now in Maine. Miss Mary E. Hastings is filling the position as the third grade teacher in the Training School. This was occasioned by Mrs. Fillmore's leaving in December. Mr. Corley did not return upon the opening of school, as he was in the service, and Mr. John Kelley is now teacher of woodworking and manual training. Mr. Chester R. Stacy, who was instructor in Psychology, left us shortly after the opening of school, for the field of business, and we wish him all success in his new profession.

#### Gde to Senior Two.

Senior II—Some people say,
Are "good old scouts" in every way,
They do their lessons every one!
Then play and fool and have their fun,
But ask their teachers what they think,
They'll put you all right on the blink.
Miss Soper thinks we're far too gay
'Cause we hum and sing each day.
Mr. Sinnott says we talk too much
(But women talk to beat the Dutch).
And so we might go on to tell
The class is unprofessional
(Professional attitude acquired in model).

ROSE DILLON.

### Commencement Exercises 1918.

RULY the class of 1918 was exceedingly favored in all its graduation exercises. Of course each class thinks its own graduation the best yet, but there are many reasons why this one easily leads. From beginning to end everything was perfect and yet unusual. Graduation vespers, with its clear, concise and helpful talk on the "Moral Influences of the War," by Mr. Boyden with its special musical program, was an inspiring opening of the week's exercises. The Glee Club had prepared special selections, one of which was "Gallia." Mrs. Carl Lamson of Boston rendered the solo selection, and the Glee Club sang "O Lord Most Holy." With such a good beginning we knew the other Commencement exercises would certainly be worth while.

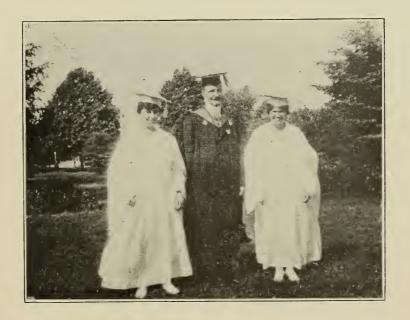
And you who read this will never realize what a rare treat was given in the "gym" at last year's Faculty Reception. Such a jolly and surprising entertainment—"Mrs. Jolly's Wax Works!" Miss Moffit was the lady herself and her two boy helpers were Mr. Jackson and Mr. Shaw. The guests were greatly surprised by the appearance of the helpers in knee pants, white stockings, low shoes and Buster Brown tie, and such serious countenances, that for a minute there was silence and then the roof was nearly lifted by gales of laughter. From that time till the entertainment was over, every minute was most enjoyable. Mr. Stacy was Simple Simon and very vividly did he imitate that young man.

The principal thing at graduation was of course diplomas, but there was another important event that will long be remembered all over the state. The speaker was Deputy Commissioner Wright and his subject was "The Teacher of the Times." Not one person who heard him could help but feel a deep patriotic desire to fill her niche in life to her best ability, and to be, as he expressed it, "A ten per cent better teacher to fill the breach caused by the war."

An ivy chain around the pond with a background of either

black or white, and a shadow in the foreground almost as clear, is the picture that we see in our mind when we say "Ivy March." Each class treasures this picture of its classmates as the best of all. And the symbol of the ivy planting brings both memories and aspirations that give us a good grip on the future.

What think you now? Was it not a most enviable and enjoyable graduation?



# I Wonder What Would Happen

If we separated Em and Johnny?

If Student Government were abolished?

If there were no fellows at Normal?

If we always knew our lessons?

Ife we all got A's in Model?

If we all acquired a "professional attitude?"

If we stayed out until midnight?

If we never got broke?

If Evelyn got mad with George?

If we were never late for chapel?

If we arrived at the dining hall at 7:25?

If our mail boxes were filled every day?

If Alice Philbrick stayed here over a week-end?

If Miss Judge didn't give us lemons?

If Mr. Sinnott ever lost his temper?

If a man carried off Miss Fletcher?

If Miss Davis couldn't answer a question?

If Mr. Jackson didn't know everyone's name?

If Miss Moffit couldn't dramatize?

If we girls didn't spend our money at K-C's?

If Carver's didn't exist?

If we didn't have to take gym?

If we could cut classes whenever we wanted to?

If the Faculty didn't attend chapel?

If Dinty threw Roger over?

If we got permission every time we used a chafing dish?

If we never had spreads in the dorm?

If we went to every dance in town?

If Ede Robbins grew any taller?

If Eleanor Hoyt never did her lessons?

If Teresa Donaldson came to school regularly?

If "Gert" Haley got up for breakfast?

If "Jerry" Farrar sang a song melodiously?

If Rose Dillon didn't get her evening feed?

If Maybelle Keefe ever cut school?

If Class A voted for dress suits?

If Senior 4 weren't such plugs?

If Joe Murphy swore?

If Senior 2 had a professional attitude?

If Helen Corrigan didn't have a cold in music?

If Mr. Moore wasn't so good-hearted

#### SENIOR II

We hold our own with all the rest—
Senior II;
We're few—yet self possessed—
Senior II;
Folks like us are very rare,
So we ask you for a dare—
What class is there can compare
To Senior II?

If you'd like a little treat
Any day,
Senior II you'll plan to meet—
So they say;
For you know we can't be beat,
Once you get us on our feet,
Well, we'd rather work than eat—
And without pay!

'Though in Gym we're sometimes gay,
Aren't you?

And in studies, people say
The same is true.

But if the teachers knew our way,
They'd forgive us for our play,
And best of luck they'd surely say
To Senior II!

MARGARET TYRRELL GRIFFIN, '19

# Alumni.

#### Two Years.

Sarah E. Allinson, Cuttyhunk Ruth C. Banim, Foxboro Dorothy M. Baum, Granby Elizabeth Beatty, Bridgewater Zilpah C. Bennett, West Bridgewater Sara A. Benson, Tiverton Hilda Booth, Lakeville Mildred Bosworth, Swansea Alice G. Brady, Raynham A. Louise Brady, Taunton Lucy B. Braley, Marion A. Edna Briggs, Seekonk Margaret M. Burding, Chilmark Clara H. Burtsh, East Templeton Edith M. Cairns, Clerk at Fore River Mrs. Doris (Catterall) Rankin, Fairhaven Blanche G. Carey, Taunton Esther Close, East Jaffrey, N. H. Eda M. Coleman, Barrington, R. I. Edith A. Cook, Providence, R. I. Ruth W. Cooper, Wilmington, Del. Marie H. Cote, East Bridgewater Rosamond Cuniff, Braintree Beatrice E. Dalton, Cambridge Marion M. Damon, North Marshfield Emily Daniels, Lakeville Annie E. Denson, North Dartmouth Eva O. Diack, Quincy Helen Dignan, Randolph Margaret Q. Donahue, Rehoboth Jennie E. Dupont, Taunton Katherine Eberhardt, Manager Special Department for Fisk Teachers' Agency Eunice V. Evans, Carver Margaret Fernandes, Braley's Marie Fernandes, Dartmouth M. Rose Finnell, Dartmouth

Edith Frost, Middleboro Dorothy Fuller, Fairhaven Margaret F. Gannon, East Weymouth Lucile Gravenstein, Cunningham, Wash. Grace J. Goodhue, Quincy Pearl B. Hanson, Merrimac Hester Harkins, Quincy M. Loretta Harpin, Little Compton, R. I. Margaret M. Harrington, Tiverton, R. I. Mildred D. Hatch, Falmouth Ada L. Hatheway, Swansea Dorothy C. Herland, Plympton Charlotte M. Higgins, Not teaching Helen L. Hopkins, Chatham Florence L. Howland, South Dartmouth Elizabeth J. Howard, Gill Edna W. Jenness, Wesport Point Elizabeth C. Johnson, Quincy Helen O. Kennett, Barre Elizabeth M. Kennedy, Oak Bluffs Alice Killory, Coventry, R. I. M. Gretchen King, North Pembroke Agnes M. Lyons, Braintree Dorothy M. MacDonald, Newtonville Margaret MacLeod, Quincy Harriet E. Marshall, Specil tutoring Gertrude Mathews, Hinsdale, N. H. Josephine McCabe, Norfolk Rebecca McKenna, Weston Madeline A. McKenney, Tiverton, R. I. Ethel C. Moncrieff, East Freetown Rose C. Moran, Taunton Annie M. Murphy, Vineyard Haven Genevieve Murphy, South Middleboro Louise M. Murphy, Little Compton, R. I. Isabella J. Murray, Anston, Conn.

Helen E. Murray, Merrimac (High School) Edith M. Mylott, Chelmford Mildred L. O'Donnell, Middleboro Margaret L. O'Connor, Weymouth Grace M. O'Neil, Tiverton, R. 1. Dorothy E. Packard, West Bridgewater Lorna Southworth, Raynham Mabel B. Philips, Quincy Alice R. Powers, Quincy Ruth D. V. Quinn, Assonet Olive M. Raymond, Fairhaven Dorothy L. Reed, Plymouth Margaret C. Reilly, Scituate Hazel W. Rice, Middlesex, Vt. Edna H. Roberts, Somerset Mary A. Roe, Tiverton Marie Russell, Dartmouth Margaret D. Sheehan, East Bridgewater Ruth P. Winslow, Raynham Center Annie M. Silva, Rochester

Elsie M. Slocum, Carver Dorothy Smith, Stoughton Etta Smith, Swansea Julia E. V. Smith, Swansea K. Helen Smith, Taunton Mary M. Smith, South Carver Clara G. Sullivan, Lakeville Marion C. Sykes, Jamestown, R. I. Nellie Sylvia, Nantucket Miriam D. Thomas, Fairhaven Ruth H. Tolman, Burrage Grace M. Walker, K. of C. secretary Sarah B. White, Swansea Gladys P. Whitney, West Bridgewater A. Eugenia Wilbur, West Tisbury Flora A. Wilmarth, Housatonic Mary Wilson, Marlboro, Conn.

#### Three Pears.

Barry, George F., In the service Barton, Richmond S., Harvard University DuBois, Charles A., Gloucester McDonough, Thomas J., Fall River McIlwraith, John N., Harvard Universitv Ray, Carlton W., Hartford, Conn. Atwood, Frances C., Acushnet Baker, Ruth E., North Reynham Bassett, Hannah W., Bridgewater Beach, Claire J., Ely, Nev. Beatty, Mary C., Bridgewater Blenis, Besie L., E. Sudbury Bowles, Susan G., Mattapoisett Brooks, Dorothy M., Walpole Brownell, Ethel P., Brockton Cahoon, Eunice M., Scituate Cappanarri, Mary L., Plymouth Carroll, Mildred V., New Bedford Chace, Ruth E., New Bedford Chadwick, Gladys S. FallRiver Chapman, Hazel, Halifax Cohen, Mabel, New Bedford Comstock, Pearl, North Lakeville

Cooke, Millicent B., Norton Cooper, Gwendolyn, Brockton Mary (Corliss) Lawrence, not teaching Crocker, Alice, Methuen Donahue, Anna F., Bridgewater Drumm, Mary G., Walpole Durfee, Inez M., not teaching Eaton, E. Frances, Quincy Eddy, Doris C., Acushnet Edgar Helen G., Dighton Elliott, Ruth W., Brockton Fanning Mary C., Fall River Feinburg, Sadie, not teaching Fiske, Lizetta F., not teaching Fitton, Doris E., Fall River Flanagan, Mary V., New Bedford Foley, Zita I., Brockton Gallagher, Laura M., Ely, Nev. Gibson, Edith I., Quincy Goeres, Grace M., Chelsea, Goodwin, Zelda F., Vineyard Haven Grant, Elsie, Northbridge Gray, Winifred, Wilmington, Del. Hinckley, Margaret H., E. Bridgewater

Horner, Cicely V., Marblehead Huntress, Helen, Fairhaven Johnston, Mae S., Chelsea Keyes, Mary C., Stafford Lalanne, Rose A., Fairhaven Leslie, Edith G., Brockton Lindquist, Lavina, Lyndhurst, N. J. Lynch, Catherine, Fall River MacDonald, Julia B., Tiverton, R. I. Mackey, Gertrude M., Hardwick Macomber, Marianna, Northampton McAuliffe, Margaret R., Randolph McClatchey, Alice L., Quincy McElhiney, Alice, Avon McSherry, Anna M., Coventry, R. I. Money, Lucy A., Rochester Murphy, Grace A., Natick, R. I. Murphy, Mary J., Boston Nash, Clarice, Wrentham O'Brien, Gertrude A., Quincy O'Donnell, Madeline, Yarmouthport Platt , Marie S., Menahem, N. J.

Reynolds, Ruth E., Holbrook Richmond, Bertha S., Raynham Riley, Hazel E., New Bedford Savage, M. Louise, New Bedford Scott, Inez M., Quincy Searle, Mary A., Halifax Shea, Loretta D., E. Hartford, Conn. Smith, Lena M., Somerset Spring, Margaret W., Quincy Tallman, Ethel H., not teaching Thomas, Eleanor H., Wareham Underwood, Eleanor, Quincy Varley, Florence M., Quincy Wadsworth, Priscilla A., Quincy Walmsley, Lena T., Quincy Welch, Caroline, Quincy West, Helen A., Kingston Wherity, Mary E., Hingham White, Sally N., Quincy Wing, Mildred E., Norwell Winslow, Esther L., Mansfield

#### WHY

There are many kinds of questions
That a person's asked in life;
But I wonder is there any
In the course of "Normal" strife—
Is there any more annoying
Aggravating, and, O my!
Sets your head in frenzy reeling
Like the "foolish" question Why?

In class when you've expounded
In the eruditest way,
And talked about all phrases
And what the great "men" say
Quote the teacher, archly cunning,
A twinkle in his eye,
"That may be all right, Miss
But kindly tell me Why?"

HELENA C. MURPHY.

# Normal Best Sellers.

The Lonesome Trail—Road to Carver's.

Jim's Girl-Lorette Brandon.

Women's Law-Student Government.

The Warden—Pearl Kitson.

Freckles-Maybelle Keefe.

Torchy—Gladys McWilliams.

The Purchase Price—\$51.10.

Insomnia—Mr. Sinnott's class.

Over the Top-Miss Newton.

Call of the Wild—Rising bell.

Cape Cod Folks-Evelyn Young, Julia Tobin.

The Great White Way-Broad Street.

The Secret Garden—T. C. Club.

The Crowded Hour-Meal time.

The Official Chaperon—Miss Pope.

The Preacher's Daughter—Beulah Eames.

Won by Toiling-The Diploma

Stand Fast—Gym exercise.

Paradise—B. N. S. (?)

Wooed and Won-Bessie Miller.

The Reckoning—Before Mrs. Newell.

Out of Gloucester—Eleanor Hoyt.

Miss Tommy—Helen Taylor.

The Price of Silence—Zeros.

The Old Curiosity Shop-Mr. Jackson's room.

The Greatest Crime—Cutting class.

Seats of the Mighty-Faculty on platform.

Jerry—Grace Farrar.

Snappy Stories—Normal Offering.

Afternoon with the Poets-Plugging for Miss Moses.

Bits of Gossip-Normal scandal.

The Desert—Bridgewater in vacation time.

Diet-Dining at Normal.

Indiscreet Letters—When your father's and HIS get twisted. The Clarion—Fire gongs.

A Woman of Honor—A school teacher!

At the Time Appointed—Normal dates.

A Loyal Love—Emily Howard.

Five in a Ford—Davidson's fliver.

The Official Fiance—Dorothy Bingham.

Persuasive Peggy—Margaret Gearan.

Professional Ethics—Hazel Vaughn.

The Hundredth Chance—Gert Haley.

# ODE TO CLASS OF 1919 "I'm Always Chasing Rainbows."

At the end of this year there's a morning,
And toward it we have long made our way,
For Commencement is radiant with golden light,
Like the skies of new-coming day.
Do we not bring a world of wisdom,
Truly a sight to see
Our knowledge packs all firmly tied,
Eager for going forth are we.

#### Chorus:

All hail to Alma Mater,
As the moments swiftly fly,
Our hearts are bent on future rays
In the Bye and Bye.
Tinted is every fleeting moment,
Merrie hours of work and play,
Golden the path before us leading
To the joyful working day,
Hail, Normal,
And sing, Oh Nineteen nineteen,
We seek our fortune in the big Far-Away.

KATHERINE W. BALL, Sr. III

# Grandmother's Treasure.

HERE it stands on the mantel above our fire-place, Grandmother's treasure,—a curious old goblet with Greek letters inscribed on it. When I was a child, Grandmother seemed the most
wonderful person I knew. In memory I see her now as she used
to look, long, long ago. Her hair was pure white, but her eyes
seemed like "perpetual youth." How they used to smile and
sparkle when she told us children stories about "Roselands," her
old home in Kentucky, in the "ante-bellum days." It was in the
ruins of "Roselands" that Uncle Tom chanced to find this old
black goblet, which had belonged to Grandmother's mother. She
was twice as pleased with it as I was with a beautiful new doll
brought to me at the same time. When I said, "It isn't half as
fine as my new doll," she smiled and said something about a child
of nine not understanding about such things as valuable as old
goblets.

One day an important letter arrived for Grandmother. She read it and looked rather frightened, but after reading it twice she handed it to father. "What is it?" asked mother as Grandmother left the room.

"Its a letter from a certain Miss Grendall of New York—the daughter of the millionaire, John Grendall, I guess. He'd be about the only one willing to pay for such whimsical notions as Miss Ruth Grendall seems to have. She's heard about Grandmother's cup and offers much money for it. She's collecting antiques—it's all some such nonsense as that. Grandmother can do what she wishes about the matter, however."

"Suppose Miss Grendall should come here to see it!" exclaimed sister Gretta who always enjoyed unusual happenings.

"She could lend the money to you, Henry," said mother absently as she gazed out the dining-room window across the fragrant hawthorne hedge which stood between our house and the garden. "At least," continued Mother, "at least, until those invest-

ments are setttled. Don't you think we had better have stayed in the city—?" I slipped quietly away when the conversation began. I hated to hear things discussed which I did not understand. I knew we were now poor, for we were a large family and Father had seen that every one received college educations and in consequence, the family resources were nearly depleted. I was the youngest, and Gretta and Harold were the only ones who were not married. I was certain of one thing at that time, however poor we might be, Grandmother would never part with her precious cup. Not that she wouldn't do all she could to help Father, but this was so different.

One day Miss Grendall called to see the cup, and Grandmother was quite troubled about it. When Miss Grendall, in her eagerness to own the goblet, offered an enormous sum for it and all looked expectantly at Grandmother, she said meekly but firmly, "That goblet was my own dear mother's, I can never, never part with it."

Day after day passed and still we had the precious goblet with us, and altho' Father needed some extra money badly he forbade us children mentioning the cup to Grandmother. "It is hers," he would say, "and no doubt it means more to her than a few dollars." I was very angry with Grandmother and couldn't understand why she was so fond of an old black goblet.

"You little goose!" exclaimed Gretta to me one day when I spoke to her about the goblet. "Grandmother will never sell it. Of course you don't understand. Father is short of money just now. If his investments turn out well we'll be rich, if they don't—"

"I do understand why she won't sell it!" I exclaimed impatiently, for I detested the superior, condescending way in which Gretta talked money matters. She used to feel quite important because sometimes Father used to let her write a few unimportant business letters for him because she could use the typewriter.

One morning in June I went out on the rose veranda, so-called because of the beautiful roses climbing over it. It was Grandmother's favorite place, because the roses had been transplanted from her old home. I was surprised upon finding not only Grandmother herself but also brother Harold eagerly bending over the

goblet which stood on a ilttle table. Harold was searching for something in a Greek grammar. He was evidently translating the motto on the goblet.

"A friendship token," he read slowly, then paused. It was an interesting scene with the scarlet roses in the background. Grandmother's eyes were sparkling with joy as Harold continued, "Good fortune 'round your fireside lingers until with this token you part."

Suddenly Father appeared on the scene. His face, which of late had looked worried was now very happy. Something unusual had happened, I thought. "I have something to tell you," announced Father.

"And I've something, too!" cried Grandmother almost childishly. "Henry, I'm so very, very glad we've kept the silver goblet. It has a beautiful inscription: 'A friendship token. Good fortune 'round your fireside lingers until with this token you part.' We will surely have good fortune—"

"Yes, and we surely have had good luck," said father, "for my investments are dead certain. Very fortunate are we!"

"All on account of my goblet!" exclaimed Grandmother jubilantly. "But," she continued softly, her whole manner changing, "I love it most of all because it belonged to my dear mother."

LUCY A. BEATTY.

T is for Till, our dear old hall,
In which dwell maidens short and tall,
L for the lessons we learn with great care
Laughing and joking whenever we dare.
I is for initiative in thinking up pranks
N is for noise which pervades in our ranks,
G is for gossip, our prevalent hobby,
H is "Him," each girl's Tom, Dick or Bobby,
A's for affection in sunshine or storm,
So Let's give three cheers in our best form:
"Tillinghast, the home like, the jolliest dorm."
ELIZABETH SUMNER, '20.

### Ode to Class of 1919.

Ι

Let no music be sounded this evening, Give the strings of your violin a rest—'Twere a sin to break the sweet silence, The silence which seems almost blest.

II

For tonight our hearts are heavy—
And tonight our smiles are sad—
And we're loathe to relinquish the joy
Of the friendship we have had.

III

Yes, tonight they are going, the Seniors, But—ah—not alone they know, For our tenderest blessing will follow Wherever they chance to go.

TV

Out on the billows of fate,
Out on the sea of life;—
Contending with waves of misfortune—
Deep in the surf of strife.

 $\mathbf{V}$ 

Yes, our tenderest blessings will follow,
And perchance help them on their way,
When the road seems the hardest to travel
And they're weak in the midst of the fray.

VI

But at last we have come to the cross-roads,
In vain would we linger awhile,
Each one must face the sad parting
And take up his task with a smile.

VII

So once more farewell we bid them—
As they leave us to meet their world,
But we hope that soon we shall see them,
With their flag of success unfurled!

MARGARET TYRRELL GRIFFIN, '19

## Shady Diplomacy.

ELL of all the nerve!" exploded Jack Sutherland, running into Dick Miller's room which was at the end of the dormitory.

"What's the matter, old pal?" asked Dick good-naturedly. "Not broke again, are you?"

"No, its worse," was the reply. "Listen a minute and I'll tell you. Dan and Tom are going to take Alice Greene and Claire Russell to the Prom next week, and before the dance they're going for a drive to 'The Beeches' in Tom's machine. Can you beat it? Stealing our girls away from us! I was coming down the corridor by Dan's room and overheard Tom saying: 'Well those two are always playing tricks on us but this time we'll pull one over on them. We won't tell them anything about it, but call for the girls at eight, take a ride to "The Beeches" and then to the Prom. Maybe they won't be sore, Ha Ha. I felt like saying Ha, Ha."

"And Tom is going to take Alice?" asked Dick incredulously. "Yes, and Dan is going to take Claire," stammered Jack. "I would have asked her sooner but we got the invitations only yesterday."

"Well, put on your thinking cap, old boy, and maybe we'll be able to get back at them. The Prom isn't until next week." And immediately Jack and Dick began to plot the downfall of their rivals.

The four boys were seniors at college, and during the four years had become close friends, being known at the school as **The Big Four.** Although they were great pals, they were always playing pranks and practical jokes on one another.

A week later, early on the night of the Prom, Jack and Dick hurried into a garage.

"Here's Tom's machine," pointed out Dick. "Now get busy." Jack delved into the tool chest and soon emptied it, while Dick pulled off the two extra tires that Tom always carried in case of accident. They put these in a corner of the garage and cov-

ered them with a heap of rags and rubbish. Then they covertly stole away.

Not long after Dan and Tom jumped into the machine and whirled around the corner for their friends.

The girls in their dainty evening gowns looked very pretty and seemed anxious to get to the Prom.

"We're going to 'The Beeches' first," said Dan.

"Oh, goody!" exclaimed Alice.

"The Beeches" was a beautiful avenue, shaded by overhanging trees, and was always considered a pleasant road for tourists.

The two couples were chatting gaily when suddenly—Bang!
Bang!

"Oh!" shrieked both girls together.

"Drive faster, Tom," yelled Claire. "There must be Indians after us."

"It's nothing," explained Tom, "only a blow-out. It won't take fifteen minutes to fix it."

The girls were much relieved when they heard this although they hated to be late for the Prom. Tom was now out by the car investigating the damage.

"What do you know?" he wailed. "Both front tires are punctured, and—by Jove, what's this?—why its barbed wire and nails, that's how the two tires got punctured. If I had a hold of the chump who did this, I'd—I'd—" Then calming down a bit—"well, never mind. Come on Dan, and make the best of it; both tires have to come off. It's lucky I've got two extra ones."

"Lucky!" cried Dan. "There's no tires or anything else here.."

"What!" cried Tom. "There's no tires or anything else here?"

"What are you going to do, boys?" came from Claire who was becoming impatient.

new ones. I'll have to walk in but I'll hire a "jit" to take me back. We'll be late for the dance, but I'll hurry. It won't take half an hour." And Dan imediately took to his heels and ran down the road toward town.

Tom was now busy taking off the old tires and throwing the

barbed wire and nails down the hillside while the girls were becoming more restless as the minutes slipped by.

"Honk! Honk!"

"Here's an auto. Now I hope we can get some aid," cried Alice. Then as the car came closer she exclaimed: "Why it's Dick!"

"And Jack," put in Claire.

"Hello, girls," cried both boys. "Why, Tom, what's the matter?"

"Oh, just a couple of blow-outs, that's all," grumbled Tom. join us, if—a—if Tom doesn't object."

"I tell you," said Dan quickly, "I'll go to town and get two "Sorry I can't help you," said Dick, "but we havn't any extras on. We're boing to the dance. Maybe you girls would like to "Oh, we'd love to," cried Alice, speaking for both. "I'm sure Tom won't mind, will you, Tom?"

"Oh, no. Of course not! Not at all," replied Tom, who felt it necessary to show his good nature, but at once inferring who had placed the nails and wire in his way.

"We knew you wouldn't," cried the girls getting into the other machine.

"Sorry you can't come, too, but of course you couldn't leave your machine here on the roadside," said Dick with a little giggle.

Dick winked at Jack and they whirled off leaving Tom sitting dejectedly on the running board of the car.

ROSE E. DILLON.

#### THE OFFERING

The "Offering's" a great invention;
The School gets all the fame,
The Printer gets all the money,
The Staff gets all the blame.

## Follow the King.

N a green knoll far from the turbulent city where he lived, stood a young man struggling fiercely with a force which at times he seemed almost powerless to quell. Poor Dick Norton! For ten weeks he had been dreading this very event, which had just occurred. Out of all the numbers his number had been drawn in the draft. What was he to do?

Dick knew perfectly well that he would pass the physical examination with flying colors. Why shouldn't he? He who had been the best all round athlete his college had ever known! There he stood in the bright sunlight seeing nothing, heeding nothing, but battling with all his soul against the thing which clutched him in its grip, as a vise grips steel. Fear, deadly, cowardly fear thrust its terrifying finger into his very soul. Fear of God or man? Ah no! But fear of himself. Fear that he never could control himself or his emotions on the field of battle; fear that he would disgrace his name; a thousand and one fears possessed him.

Back forth he tramped until at last grown weary he threw himself down on the cool green turf and sleep, like a cloud, came and wrapped him in its refreshing depths. And while he slept a vision came to him, shining and white, and he thought he heard these words addressed to him.

The King! Follow the King!
But who is King?
Righteousness that makes right might,
Righteousness that dares to fight,
Righteousness is King

The King! Follow the King! But who is King? Liberty in shining mail, Liberty who cannot fail, Liberty is King! The King! Follow the King!
But who is King?
Peace, all-glorious and immortal,
Peace, who rests not at our portals,
Peace is King!

The King! Follow the King! But who is King? Christ who died for you and me, Christ who hung upon the tree, Christ is King!

Suddenly Dick woke from sleep. He glanced around but nowhere could he see his vision. And then, as the sun peees forth after a cloud has passed, there came to Dick Norton the realization that the dark cloud of fear that had possessed him had vanished wth sleep. But what had taken its place? Bright sunshiny hope, trusting, loving confidence, faith, all-conquering and sublime in the Eternal Master had banished fear from his soul forever.

KATHERINE E. CONWAY, '20

#### THINGS THAT NEVER HAPPEN

Getting the mail on time on Saturday morning.

The warning bell for breakfast.

Having the orchestra for Wednesday night dancing.

Miss Beckwith at chapel exercises.

Woodward Hall without something cooking.

Mr. Boyden saying, "There is no assignment for tomorrow."

Tillinghast without a teacher.

Mr. Sinnott saying, "You may all go at the first bell."

Playing the piano on Sunday afternoon.

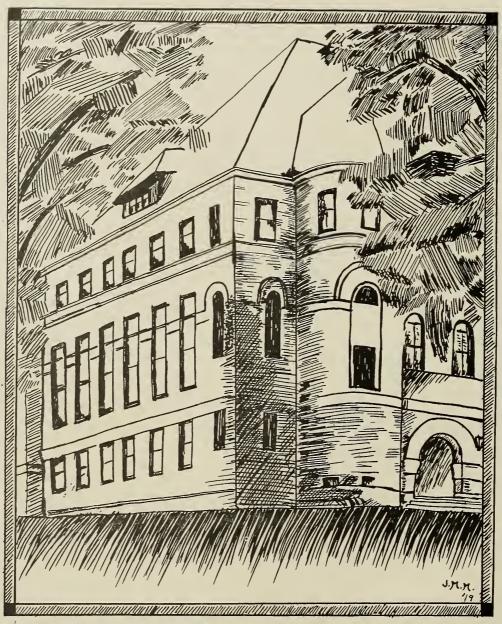
Mr. Jackson without a joke.

Having free use of the apparatus in the gymnasium.

Miss Rand spending a week-end in Bridgewater.

Casey's without ice cream.

Everyone's getting to breakfast on time.



# History of Class A.

President, Vice-President, Secretary, Treasurer, Historian, LEO P. CASEY
HELEN HOLBROOK
BEATRICE L. HACKETT
JOSEPH M. MURPHY
AGNES M. BURKE

MAGINE IT! Model Class A staring us in the face! No coming back and waiting till we were more used to the idea, either. Instead we took the plunge September 10, 1918. Such questions as these were wafted along the corridors that fatal morning. "Do you think we will have to teach today?" "Oh, I know I'll never come through it alive!" "If she asks me to teach music, shall I tell her I can't sing a note?"

But it wasn't so bad after all. All that we had to do was to pretend that we were learned, calm, efficient, dignified, if necessary, haughty, regular teachers, receiving a salary. We tried to do all these, but our imagination failed, by a large margin, to cover the latter.

Because of the influenza epidemic we remained in Model till Christmas.

In the afternoons we took Psychology in an endeavor to account for peculiar actions we observed on the part of our pupils. But, among other things, Betts failed to inform us why a youngster looks at one vacantly and says "Yes" when he's been asked the date inscribed on Plymouth Rock.

Of course we took "Gym" to help us preserve our school girl complexions, and we thrilled with pleasure when told to get ready for shower.

Drawing conferences were indulged in, and if the results we obtained were a trifle exaggerated, far be it from me to say it was the teacher's fault, rather that the development of certain brain paths was still in its infancy.

Methods! Little did we realize the many ways and means of obtaining results. Provided the "f" and "g" are perfectly clear, and one's "habits and skill" are developed in the proper direction, one is sure to obtain results.

Then came Christmas which meant to most of us, outside training. We relearned many things during that period which we had long forgotten, did our best to teach new ideas and in the meantime enjoyed ourselves immensely. I feel sure that when we have retired on our pensions, those of us that last that long, we'll remember and enjoy many funny things that happened, which at present make good anecdotes.

Now we are back at our school continuing Psychology and taking Library, School Management, Literature and History of Education.

Library is teaching us most clearly and interestingly to know books.

In Literature we are studying American poets and their works.

School Management has warned us that, to turn one's back on one's class the first day, is to us, as Waterloo was to Napoleon.

History of Education is most elevating. We've found that men haven't changed since the time of the early Greeks. They preferred their clubs to their homes then and they still do. Also, in those days the pedagogues were slaves. Conditions in that line have changed little, if any.

Now we are looking forward to "Prom" which, it is taken for granted, will be the best ever. Dances, invitations, clothes, etc., are making the air heavy. Fortunately the girls decided, quickly and quietly, for the boys what they should wear.

In the future—teaching. The actual doing of that thing for which we have spent three years in fitting ourselves. Some of us will do departmental work, others teach graded work, but whatever it is or wherever it is, there is no doubt of the success of Class A.

### Class Roll.

LEO PATRICK CASEY, 409 Middle St., Fall River Kappa Delta Phi; President of Class 1917-18-19; Business Manager Normal Offering; Vice-President N. A. A. Football; Manager Basketball 1917-18-19; Managr Football 1917-18.

"I am sporty, I am."

HAROLD JOSEPH CLEARY (Punk), 384 Oak St., Bridgewater Kappa Delta Phi; President N. A. A., Basketball 1917-18-19; Football 1917-18; Manager Baseball 1917.

"Of bashful demeanor, it is true At first, but afterward oh you!"

RALPH CUSHING HOLLIS, 22 Cleveland Ave., Braintree U. S. Naval Reserve.

"The scientific authority of Class A."

GLEN WILTON MacLEOD, 32 Maple St., Norwood U. S. Naval Reserve; Kappa Delta Phi.

"Whatever he does or whomever he does, He will always smile when he does it."

JOSEPH MAURICE MURPHY (Joe), 66 Progress St., Abington Associate Editor Normal Offering 1916-18; Assistant Art Editor 1918; Art Editor 1919; Secretary N. A. A. 1918-19; President Kappa Delta Phi; Treasurer Class A 1918-19; Y. P. U.; Tennis Club; Class Will.

> "A critic teacher! Such is his call. What wonder confound it? He knows it all."

CLARISSA ALDEN ALLEN (Chrissa), 613 County St., New Bedford Omega Iota Phi; Glee Club; President Student Government 1918-19; Vice-President Y. P. U. 1918-19.

"All one's life is music if one touches the notes lightly and in time."

BERNICE EVELYN ANDERSON (Bunny),

118 Leyden St., Campello

Hockey; Basketball.

'She says she's a man-hater, but—!"

KATHERINE BARTLETT (Kay), 20 Allerton St., Plymouth Omega Iota Phi.

"Rich in saving common sense."

NELLIE CHIPMAN BRALEY,

73 Leavitt St., Brockton

Basketball; Hockey.

"School all day, study all night, Is it any wonder she is bright?"

ANNA LORETTA BRANDON (Rett), 46 Cogswell Av., Cambridge Tau Beta Gamma; Glee Club; Y. P. U.; Secretary Tennis Club; Woodward 'Hall Association 1918; Photographic Editor 1918-19.

"She looks like an angel, and is one."

ANNE MILDRED BRITLAND (Mill), 91 Barnaby St., Fall River Y.P.U.; Glee Club; Alpha Gamma Phi; Executive Committee Woodward Hall Association 1918-19.

"A blush is beautiful to see, But inconvenient as can be, Sometimes—especially."



MARY AGNES BURKE (Burkie), 32 Bigelow Ave., Rockland Woodward Hall Association; Class Historian 1919; Hockey; Basketball; "Her ready wit, and her cheery smile, Proclaim to all she's a friend worth while."

ALICE ELIZABETH BUTLER (Butsey), 234 Bedford St., Fall River Woodward Hall Association; Associate Editor Normal Offering 1917; Hockey; Basketball; Class Prophet.

"A good scout, and a perfect lady."

VERNA LOUISE CLARKE (Vern), Wareham St., Middleboro Treasurer Y. P. U. 1918-19; Secretary and Treasurer T. C. 1918-19; Executive Committee Woodward Hall Association 1918-19.

"Such a wee, dainty lady."

ALICE ESTELLE FAHEY (Fay), 409 Middle St., Fall River Glee Club 1917-18-19; Librarian 1918-19; Y. P. U. Tennis Club; Basketball; Hockey; Woodward Hall Association.

"Always pleasing, never changing."

ELEANOR MARY FLYNN (Flynnie), 90 No. Ash St., Brockton Omega Iota Phi.

"A ready wit, a clear thinker, and a true friend."

THELMA SPEAR FULTZ, Main St., Bridgewater Beta Gamma; Y. P. U.; New Student Committee 1917.

"The girl with the sunshiny hair."

MARY GALLIVAN (Maizie),

South Braintree

"Here's the lass who's getting ready And all prepared—for what?—her steady."

MARY GERTRUDE GOULD (Mara),1085 No. Union St., Rockland Woodward Hall Association 1918-19.

"Automobiles were made to ride in."

BEATRICE L. HACKETT (Bee),
Basketball; Hockey.

31 Wall St., Brockton

"Whence is thy learning? Hast thy toil o'er books consumed the midnight oil."

DORATHY AGNES HALNAN (Dot), 81 Gainsborough St., Boston Class Historian 1918; Assistant Editor 1918; Woodward Hall Association Executive Committee 1918-19; Editor-in-Chief 1919; Class Essayist.

"Let her be named—and it is no rumor, A student with a sense of humor."

ELIZABETH A. HENNESSEY (Beth),

386 Union St., E. Bridgewater

Basketball; Hockey.

"Still looking up records."

ALICE A. HIRONS,

Tyler St., Atttleboro

"A busy young lady, as busy as a bee."

HELEN HOLBROOK (Hoby), 406 Union St., So. Weymouth Woodward Hall Association 1918-19.

"Does she dance? I'll say she does."

CHRISTINE PORTER HOLMES (Chris),

Plympton

"A maiden never bold,

Of spirit so still and quiet that her motion blushed at herself."

EMILY S. HOWARD (Em), 284 Fuller St., West Newton Lambda Phi; T. C.; Woodward Hall Association 1918-19.

"For truth has such a face and such a mien As to be loved needs only to be seen."

RUTH CURTIS JONES,

95 Park Ave., Bridgewater

Beta Gamma.

"The mildest manners and gentlest heart."

MARY KELLEHER,

156 Auburn St., Campello

T. C.; Hockey; Basketball.

"Happy as a lark is she, as she giggles merrily."

ISABEL HOLMES KELLY,

Depot St., Dennisport

"For she is just the quiet kind, Whose nature never varies."

BEATRICE ELLA SMITH (Bee), Central St., E. Bridgewater "Speech is silver, silence golden."

MARIE FRANCIS SPILLANE,

Avon

"Marie—a school-maam? No, indeed! She fills a soldier's lonely need."

HELEN IONA TAYLOR (Tommy), 3 Capen St., Medford Hillside Lambda Phi; Secretary-Treasurer Glee Club 1918; President 1919; Vice-President Student Government 1919; Y. P. U.; Chairman of Music Committee; Tennis Club; Student Activity Committee.

"Music hath its charms."

RUTH VIVIAN THYNGE,

North Westport

Alpha Gamma Phi; New Student Committee 1917; President Y. P. U. 1918-19; Chairman Executive Committee of Student Government 1918-19.

"Tho' her fair form in class is seen Her spirit wanders far—to Jean."

MARY SULLIVAN (Sully),

Brockton

Hockey; Basketball.

"Whatever there be of sorrow,
I'll put it off till tomorrow."

HAZEL SABINE VAUGHN

8 W. Britannia St., Taunton

Tennis Club; Y. P. U.; Student Government 1918-19; President Library Club 1918-19; Librarian Dramatic Club 1917-18, Wardrobe Mistress 1918-19. "She talks to all who stop and listen."

HELEN MAY WOODWARD,

106 Auburn St., Auburndale

Omega Iota Phi; Woodward Hall Association; Hockey; Basketball.

"A merry heart maketh a cheerful countenance."

# Kindergarten-Primary.

President, Vice-President, Secretary and Treasurer, Historian, RUTH A. FERGUSON BARBARA CUSHMAN LILLIAN ROBERTS MARION L. BAKER

### History of Kindergarten-Primary 1.

HE fall of 1916 found us, a band of endeavorers seeking to study young people; entering our future place of learning. We came from various directions. 'Twas the great hall which we entered, hall to us which had no terrors for our examiations had been taken and the things which in the future might befall each one, would await us there day by day. Then no time at all was wasted; we were shown in black and white just what division we belonged in, just what room and where to go. Some had friends but those who had not found them without invitation.

It was at the beginning of the second term our Principal announced that those who wished to take the K. P. course were to meet in the theory room. It was then that we first became acquainted with Miss Wells our loved kindergarten teacher, with each other, with the theory room, peg-tiles, blocks, stringing, sewing, clay and various other occupations. But the most important subject we soon found out was Froebal's Mother Play and the joy, girls, of writing themes could not be equaled. We became well aware of the fact of how important Froebal was.

There were just seven children with Miss Wells as mother of this small flock when we commenced our class work in the theory room. We were welcomed in that room but in other classes we were lost away up in a corner, seldom called in the roll, seldom seen. With us was Miss Rice whom we all knew well, for she was one who entered into the spirit of school life to help the children and herself for a higher education. She left our class and school after the second year to start in teaching as her profession (for a while). Her place was soon filled by Miss Cushman who discovered in her second year, she wished to be a child once more.

Soon we had grown enough to be called K. P.-2 It was then that we welcomed Miss Burbank into our small group, coming from another school. She wished to be an infant also. For surely no



one would doubt that she was a lover of children from the expression of her face when she saw them and talked with them. Who could be a more conscientious worker than she, for time counted for something in her young life.

Physics was our first great lesson, Physics with our noted teacher; 'Twas our finish we expected When the electric bell o'er-awed us, When the piston in the engine We saw moving back and forward. English, study we should all know 'Tis a never-ending study With it goes its sister spelling, Fifty words to write correctly Some we knew and some we guessed at, Showing forth our lack of knowledge.

On our knees, with faces glowing, With our spades we stopped things growing, Some were weeds and some were good-plants, In our haste we stopped at nothing Pulled them all up without looking Till our leader saw us do it.

Phonics, fables, facts and fancies, All our reading teacher taught us, Had us tell the class our stories As we'd tell the rhymes to children, If a failure was the lesson Then the next time we must do it.

Do, re mi, fa, sol, la, te, do,—All these written, with chromatics, Helped to constitute our music lesson. Solids, liquids, rocks, and vapor, Quizes upon all these subjects, Brought forth many startling answers.

Orders, marching, games and showers Were the very height of pleasure; Woe be to the careless junior Who with "gym" shoes on the street went. Take it all and all, my classmates, Our three years have passed too quickly.

Frightened were we when we learned half the class were to teach in the Kindergarten and half in the training school. Training school, enough said, for some of us if we happened to get certain places were fortunate, if not, well, we all know the rest.

We grew again until we reached the K. P. stage. In September, 1918, we felt the pleasing responsibility of a separate Kindergarten. Those were to most of us the happiest days with the Chrismas trees, calendars, blue-birds and baskets to help make.

Then came outside practice each one for herself. Shall we

ever forget the day the training school supervisor stood in the doorway and took mentally notes for criticism.

June comes once again, for us this time; it is our turn to march around Campus Pond singing "Alma Mater." It is said the best of friends must part, but not forever, for we hope to meet again sometime in the near future.

#### Class Roll.

ALEXANDER, GRACE

547 Central St., E. Bridgewater

"She fain would dwell forever, And leave her leisure ways never The bane of her life is punctuality And studying her A-1 quality."

BAKER, MARION L. (Trouble),

114 School St., Whitman

President K. P. III and II; Historian K. P. I.

"I shall die if I don't talk."

BURBANK, ELEANOR

East Milton

"Duty before pleasure."

CUSHMAN, BARBARA (Babs),

48 Center Ave., Abington

Vice-President K. P. I.

"Me for the 12:02 for Mother is lonesome."

FERGUSON, RUTH A. (Willum),

111 Maplewood Terrace, Springfield

Tennis Club; Woodward Hall Association; Alpha Gamma Phi; Y. P. U.; President K. P. I; Secretary-Treasurer Dramatic Club.

"Little—but oh my!"

MACOMBER, DOROTHY S. (Dot), 29 Rounds St., New Bedford Class Historian 1918; Y. P. U.; Normal Offering Board; Wooward Hall Association.

"A thorough and conscientious teacher."

ROBERTS, LILLIAN (Lill), 13 Buffington St., Fall River Y. P. U.; Secretary and Treasurer of K. P. I; Woodward Hall Association; "Be good, fair one, and let who will be clever."

### History of Kindergarten-Primary 2.

President,
Vice-Presdent,
Secretary,
Treasurer,
Historian,

MARION PETERSON RUTH CATES BESSIE WATT EVELYN YOUNG MIRIAM FORD

In looking back o'er former years
T'is found that K. P. II
Has had its history in verse
We'll keep that custom, too.

Our class was small, and we were placed,
With Junior II and IV
In "psych—y" class especially,
We'd always take the floor.

And we were envied thru the school For having periods free Each Monday fair we took a walk, To study bird and tree.

With winter came some studies new, In "lit" and reading class We showed ability to act Bernhardt could not surpass.

The kindergarten claimed us next,
One pleasant hour a week,
To understand the childish mind,
We earnestly did seek.

This year K. P. II's are wiser far, Not taller grown, however; Professional attitudes to gain, That is their sole endeavor.

For some are now in Model School, They're busy every hour, Altho' they're oft' discouraged quite, They've gained in teaching power. In kindergarten are the rest,
All spending happy days,
While weaving mats and stringing beads,
And giving Mother Plays.

We've still another year to go
For which were truly glad.
We'll all remember K. P. days
As the best we've ever had.

#### Class Roll.

BUMP, MILDRED,
CATES, RUTH,
COPELAND, AGNES F.,
FORD, MIRIAM,
PETERSON, MARION H.,
PHELPS, HELEN F.,
PEIRCE, DORIS F.,
SPAULDING, MARJORIE,
TOWER, MILDRED H.,
WALSH, ANNA B.,
YOUNG, EVELYN H.,

14 Woodside Ave., Campello
213 N. Main St., Brockton
122 Park Ave., Bridgewater
Norwell
31 Graham St., Quincy
Vergennes, Vermont
62 Wareham St. Middleboro
376 Tremont St., Taunton
Hanover
150 W. Bartlett Stt., Brockton
Orleans

#### ODE TO JUNIOR IV

Hail, hail, to Junior IV,
If one were added, there'd be twenty-four
Junior IV is full of fun,
And can't be beaten by Junior I.
They love to garden, yes they do.
But they can't say this of Junior II.
Junior III has twins galore,
But we have a few in Junior IV.
Junior V may think they're smart,
But Junior IV can do its part.
Hail, hail, to Junior IV.
I've said my say, I'll say no more.

S. O. S.



Stniors

President,
Vice-President,
Secretary,
Treasurer,
Historian.

MARGARET SHAW
FLORA NEVES
ESTHER WHIPP
WINIFRED SMITH
CLARA PLAYSE

# Class History-1919.

A T the beginning of this history let me inform the readers that they are about to peruse a wonderful trend of events.

The fact that Napoleon discovered America, that Columbus crossed the Delaware and that Ponce de Leon fought at Waterloo will sink into oblivion after the publication of this "histoire marveilleuse."

The class that entered Bridgewater Normal School one year ago as Juniors pass out this year as teachers. From the very beginning this class was extraordinary, so much so that even the "cabbies" (excuse me I meant "cabby") at the station watching them arrive rubbed their hands in anticipation, exclaimed in one voice, "There are they!"

The first morning there was much stir and excitement at the school and although it was a cool autumnal morning the faculty perspired freely. And well they might have, for they saw at a glance that this was not an "I should worry, ice cream soda" class, but rather a class of true martyrs to a \$15 a week, paid by the month" theory.

The devotional exercises were not solemnized at the appointed hour as the faculty had hurriedly called a special meeting to arrange or rather rearrange a program they had cruelly prepared for normal minds, not expecting such a superior quality of mammals.

This wonderful class stepped into Reading prepared for the worst—the small expecting to be changed into humming-birds, the less small into dogs, cats, or some other four pedibused animalycoal, and the largest into elephants and rhinosceroses. Fate made them all equal that morning, for they were speedily changed

into a flock of chipping chickens, each as graceful and chickenlike as if she had just stepped off a Bon Ami advertisement. So realistic, in fact, was their chipping that a flock of hawks hovered overhead all day making the sky dark with their wings, lurching wildly at their unseen prey.

After Reading, this wonderful class skipped down to Manual training (not one being lost in the darknes of those intricate passageways) and at the end of that hour there was not one who could not have told you the best recipe in the universe for making flour paste much to the gaping astonishment of the Seniors who had spent two solid months in learning this intricate requisite. Not only that, for everyone of this class could easily have discerned a good piece of pine tag and shown you how to do the sauce-pan stitch with the least effort.

That was certainly a busy day for everyone. Even now I can see that history teacher's eyes shine with enthusiasm over a "sleepless" class who drank in the conversion of the island of Patmos as if it were nectar for the gods.

And after that period, to use the physiology professor's pacifying expression, these knowledge-seeking beings were given a chance to "tank up" which coming from the Latin and translated into French means they lunched. (Menu:—Hashe viende a la carte.)

This class, although advanced, thought with Rousseau that "a sound mind is useless without a sound body" and accordingly they were ready for gym fully one-half hour before schedule time and when the gymnasium teacher arrived there was a row of the finest specimens of young womanhood ever seen at the top of the ropes saluting the flag. At the tap of the bell they scampered down and formed a line that would have made the A. E. F. green with jealousy. Not one had forgotten anything that was required—not even forgetful Sally Ratls.

The talent of the class was brought out still more strongly in drawing. The first day they made a set of "figures" which were later standardized for use in all schools in the country. They could not help being brilliant. It was them all over, Mable. This expression has been used in another paper.

The recorder will have to skip over the wonders of this class in physics and physiography, except to say that due to their extensive research work a blue diamond worth two billions of dollars was discovered on the campus. The proceeds from the sale of this gem were used for the improvement of the cow-pastury conditions of South Field and the installment of some suphur naptholated water bubblers.

In music they discovered that every good boy does finely, that do can be used in both low and high spirited classes and that there are majors and minors in the world.

Enough for their first year. In their second year they had the name of the swinging door, which divides the Normals from the Minors changed from "Model" to "Training" and they had it distinctly understood they were teaching trainers to be models and not models to be trainers. So executive was this class when scattered hither and you in that place of intensive training that when the great crisis of World Peace came, President Wilson selected one of these chosen few to eat turkey and look mysterious with his executive committee.

But as the farmers and farmerettes of Arcadia were forced to wander out into the forest primeval, so this class was scattered about in cities and towns in the country to help too heavily burdened teachers and too mentally deficient shildren and also to come into closer, more confidential, contact with their supervisor of training.

As far as reports have been compiled this class is still showing its remarkable teaching power, astonishing hardened teachers with their alacrity at washing boards and cleaning windows.

Graduation Day of June, 1919, will be sadly witnessed by the Faculty of B. N. S. and I can almost hear them murmur as this exceptional group pass under the ivy "Well, this is the end of a Perfect Class."

Of course classes will come and classes will go but—excuse me, the telephone is calling. It may be a superintendent offering me the principalship of Titicut High School.

Finis.

CLARA PLAYSE, Historian.

#### Senior I.

LENA V. ARDAGH (Len),

96 Danforth St., Fall River

Sigma Theta Phi.
"Full of life and 'ardor' is she."

EDNA MAY BASSETT (Ed),

1982 Pleasant St., Bridgewater

Glee Club.

"Who mixed reason with pleasure And wisdom with mirth If she hath any faults

She has left us in doubt."

LUCY AGNES BEATTY (Lu),

174 Birch St., Bridgewater

"Few things are impossible to diligence and skill."

ANNA P. BEAUPARLANT, 622 W. Maxfield St., New Bedford "She passed her hours among her books."

ALICE RITA BEGLEY

7 Benton St., Middleboro

Normal Offering Board 1918.

"She talks to all who stand and listen."

DOROTHY ESTELLE BINGHAM (Dot), 68 Laurel St., Fairhaven Y. P. U.; Omega Iota Phi; Dramatic Club (Librarian).

> "She is pretty to walk with And witty to talk with And pleasant, too, to think on."

CAROLINE FRANCES GOODING BODELL (Carrie, Karo)

Glee Club; Alpha Gamma Phi;

"On with the Dance. Let joy be unconfined."

HELENA LORETTA BOTHWELL (Lena), High St., Three Rivers

"A friendship that makes the least noise is often the most useful."

MARGARET VERONICA BOWEN (Peg),

123 Hemlock St., New Bedford

Y.P.U.; Basketball.

"A little maid yet wondrous wise."

DOROTHY HORTON BRADFORD (Dot),

Plymptno

Basketball; Hockey.

"Zeal and duty are not slow."

GERTRUDE WILLIAMS BRALEY, 719 Hicks St., Fall River Alpha Gamma Phi.

> "Blue eyes! Golden hair! Fair is she, and as clever as fair!"

MARY AGATHA BRIMLEY (May), 115 Division St., New Bedford Y. P. U.; Tennis Club; Decoration Committee; Sigma Theta I'hi. "She's little but—oh my!"

MRS. CLARA BROWN CATON, 359 So. Orchard St., New Bedford "In the right place is her heart."

FLORENCE E. BUCKLEY (Buck, Twinie),

610 County St., Fall River

Sigma Theta Phi.

"Small but wise, with bright shining eyes."



GERTRUDE FRANCES BUCKLEY, 45 Station St., Quincy "Modest and simple and sweet.

The very type of Priscilla."

MARY LOUISE BUCKLEY, 535 Main St., Bridgewater "The mildest manners and the gentlest heart."

MARGARET MARY BURKE, 743 Dwelly St., Fall River
"Her pleasant smile and ready wit
Always helped us along a bit."

ETHEL CLARE BUTCHER, Ridgewood Farm, Lexington Y. P. U.

"Tall of stature is Ethel, With a voice ever sweet and gentle."

LORETTA VALENTINE CARR (Loret), 203 Middle St., Fall River Y. P. U.; Tennis Club; Music Committee; Sigma Theta Phi.

"Music hath charms."

ALBERTA BELLE CARROLL, 530 No. Main St., Brockton "Smile and the world smiles with you."

BESSIE LEACH CARROLL, 12 Park Terrace, Bridgewater Beta Gamma.

"A wild rose blushing to a brook, Ain't modester nor sweeter."

VERA FRANCES CHACE (Juliet), 27 Lewis St., Fall River Student Government 1918; Beta Gamma.

"While to her studies true Fun was her object too."

MARGARET LOUISE CLARK (Peggy), 261 Ridge St., Fall River Tau Beta Gamma; Tennis Club; Y. P. U.

"I aim not to be wondrous wise Only jolly in all folks eyes."

DORIS CONANT, 113 So. Washington St., Whitman "Beloved by all."

ELIZABETH MURIEL CONNELL, 213 Whipple St., Fall River "Still waters run deep."

VIOLET COOPER (Vi), 797 Charles St., Fall River Y. P. U.; Sigma Theta Phi.

"'Tis the song she sings and the smile she wears That makes the sunshine everywhere."

HELEN MARIE CORRIGAN (Helene, Marie),

653 Broadway, Fall River

Tau Beta Gamma; Treasurer Tennis Club 1918-19; Associate Editor Normal Offering; Y. P. U.

"He can who thinks he can."

#### Senior II.

MARGARET M. COUSENS (Peg),

21 Prospect Hill Ave., Somerville

Glee Club.

"Rightly to be great is not to stir without great argument."

FLORENCE K. COYLE (Flo),

786 Locust St., Fall River

Y. P. U.; Sigma Theta Phi.
"Modest. simple of

"Modest, simple and sweet The very type of Priscilla."

ANNA L. CREMINS,

81 Garfield St., Quincy

"An auburn-haired lassie who thru it all proved true blue."

GRACE M. DELAHUNT (Delly), 86 Richmond St., Fall River Dramatic Club; Y. P. U.; Tennis Club; Sigma Theta Phi.

"She has friends, yes, many; And for each a smile."

MARY ALICE DeLAY (Al, McGinity), 40 Hersey St., Hingham Y. P. U.; Basketball.

"Alice is as good as she's high And that's pretty near the limit, I'll sigh!"

ROSE DILLON (Dill),

297 Oak St., Holyoke

Tau Beta Gamma; Tennis Club; Basketball.

"Happy am I, from care I'm free. Why aren't they all contented like me?"

TERESA ELSIE DONALDSON (Ted, Tree), 20 Clifford Ave., Ware Y. P. U.; Basketball; Tennis Club.

"For even tho' vanquished, she would argue still."

ELLEN M. DOWNEY,

9 Oak St., Plymouth

Dramatic Club; Y. P. U.

"When she plays she is divine, When she dances she doth shine."

CATHERINE E. EATON (Kay), 7 Rock St., Middleboro Dramatic Club; Omega Iota Phi; Y. P. U.; P. C.; Tennis Club.

"If to her share some female errors fall, Look on her face and you'll forget them all."

GRACE FARRAR (Jerrie),

Washington St., Norwell

Nominating Committee for Class Officers; Basketball.

"Jerry, dear, is a jovial lass, And she is prominent in our music class." LAURA M. FERNANDES, 292 Orchard St., New Bedford Y. P. U.; United War Work Campaign.

"Let the world slide, let the world go, A fig for care, and a fig for foe."

GERTRUDE I. FISKE (Gert),

Main St., Upton

Y. P. U.; Glee Club.

"She was good as she was fair."

ELIZABETH C. FLAHERTY (Bessie), 23 George St., Fall River Basketball.

"Never idle a moment, but thrifty and thotful of others."



EVELYN C. FRISBIE (Evie), 23 Cottage St., Fairhaven Y. P. U.; Tennis Club; Sigma Theta Phi.

"Still waters run deep."

MARGARET F. GAVIN (Peggy) 30 Dysart St., Quincy "Margaret Gavin, the history shark,
Puts the rest of Senior II. away in the dark."

HELEN F. GAY,
Y. P. U.; President Dramatic Club, Alpha Gamma Phi; Tennis Club;
Basketball.

"Quips and cranks and wanton wiles, Nods and becks and wreath'd smiles." M. CHRISTINE GEISHECKER, 71 Walnut St., East Dedham Y. P. U.; T. C.

"She has been nothing but sweetness and good humor."

H. CATHERINE GILDEA,

Pond St., North Easton

"She smiled and the shadows departed."

ALICE P. GLENDON (Al, McGinity),

South Chatham

Glee Club; Basketball.

"Our character is our will, For what we will, we are."

ALICE W. GORMLEY (Chubby), 86 Somerset Ave., Taunton Normal Offering Board 1918-19; Tennis Club; Basketball.

"A sunny nature wins a lasting friendship everywhere."

ANNA V. GRADY (Tom, Nan), 55 Grove St., West Quincy Basketball.

"If music is the food of love, Play on."
(Who would have thunk it of demure Anna?)

MARGARET TYRELL GRIFFIN (Peggie),

29 Bates Ave., Wets Quincy

Basketball.

"A serene countenance and a happy heart are half the battle of life!"

GERTRUDE M. HALEY (Gert-ee, Gerts-rude),

75 Lincoln St., Holyoke

Tau Beta Gamma; Y. P. U.; Tennis Club.

"Her ways are ways of pleasantness."

RORISE ADAMS HALL (Dot), 9 Stoddard St., Plymouth Omega Iota Phi; Y. P. U.; Basketball "A sweet Plymouth maid filled with the noble ideals of her ancestors."

KATHERINE MARIE HAMILTON (Mittens),

1133 No. Main St., Brockton

"A woman convinced against her will, Is of the same opinion still."

RUTH M. HAMILTON (Ruthie), 79 Hillman St., New Bedford Y. P. U.; Tennis Club.

"She speaks, behaves and acts just as she ought."

GLADYS P. HATHAWAY (Glad), 163 Linden St., Fall River Basketball.

"If a task is once begun, Never leave it till it's done." HILDA R. HAYES (Just Hilda), 37 Hodges Ave., Taunton Sigma Theta Phi.

"Quiet and true to Senior II."

ETHELE HIGGINS (Et), 479 Washington St., Whiman Glee Club.

"Whatever she does, whoever she does, She always smiles when she does it."

DORICE HOLLAND (Dutchie), 113 Washington St., So. Groveland Y. P. U.; Basketball.

#### Senior III.

KATHARINE W. BALL (Kay), Ballston Heights, Truro Omega Iota Phi; Y. P. U.

"I am not in the common roll of women."

LOIS H. CLAPP (Lo), Greenbush P. O., Scituate Lambda Phi; Tennis Club; Glee Club; Y. P. U.

"She's pretty to walk with, Witty to talk with, And pleasant too, to think on."

IRENE M. FOLEY (Rene),

3 Grant St., Taunton

Junior Class Historian; Sigma Theta Phi.

"My tongue within my lips I reign, For who talks much, must talk in vain."

EMMA HOLMES
Basketball.

108 Copeland St., Campello

"Little in size, but big in thought."

ANNA HOUTH, Y. P. U.

19 Columbia St., New Bedford

"Fair she was and worthy of regard."

HELEN V. JETTE,

24 Bliss St., Fall River

"The mildest manners and the gentlest heart."

MILDRED E. JONES (Millie), 95 Park Ave., Bridgewater Beta Gamma; Dramatic Club.

"She's a winsome little thing."

MARY E. KENEALY,

34 Erin St., Whitman

"Sometimes grave and sometimes gay, But we like her any way." MARY E. KING, 11 Frederick Road ,Braintree "With merry-making eyes, and jocund smiles."

CLARA P. KRESS, (Cra), Y. P. U. Hingham Center

"Smiling, cheerful and true, And many kind things she will do."

DORIS L. LEACH

7 Jefferson Ave., Taunton

"Plug, plug, plug, My labor never ceases."



RUTH J. LORING (Rufus), 40 E Water St., Rockland Lambda Phi; New Student Committee; Y. P. U.; Dramatic Club. "Love me little, love me long."

EUNICE C. LYDON (Una), 12 Summer St., Abington "Her deep brown eyes cmile constantly."

CATHERINE A. LYNCH (Kay), 61 Cambridge St., Fall River Tennis Club; Y. P. U.; Sigma Theta Phi.

"Always merry, happy and gay,

Ready for a good time any old day."

GERTRUDE A. LYONS (Gert), 338 Cedar St., New Bedford

"A shy and blushing maid,

Was this member of Senior 3."

IRENE C. MacDONNELL (Rene), 144 Merrimac St., New Bedford Tau Beta Gamma; Y. P U.; Tennis Cllub; Fire Captain "Tall, stately and sincere,

"Tall, stately and sincere, Continually smiling thru the year."

MARY B. MacKINNON, (Mac), 80 Stetson St., Whitman 'Happy as a big sunflower."

JENNIE MacLEOD (Jean), 18 Bennington St., Quincy Red Cross Committee; Collector War Fund.

> "A maiden modest, fair and tall, An all round sport in any hall."

GERTRUDE B. MADDEN (Gert), 157 Oliver St., Fall River Tennis Club; Y. P. U.; Sigma Theta Phi.

"As modest as a wood-bird, And as merry as a lark."

MARY C. MAHONEY (Ma honey), 40 Linden St., New Bedford Tennis Club; Y. P. U.; Sigma Theta Phi.

"If wit were a grain of sand, May would be a beach."

H. ELIZABETH MARSHALL (Beth), 34 Pine St., Taunton Y. P. U.

"Ask Elizabeth for the the 7th day's order."

ESTER MARTIN,
Dramatic Club.

5 Austin St., Milton

"And still the wonder grew, That one small head Could carry all she knew."

TERESA A. MAY (Tree), 150 Rotch Ave., New Bedford Tennis Club; Y. P. U.; New Student Committee; Sigma Theta Phi.

"She has friends,—oh, yes, a pile
And for each a pleasant smile."

HELEN L. McCARTHY, 69 Appleton St., Atlantic "A daughter of the gods, Tall and most divinely fair."

HELEN L. McHUGH (Smiley), 163 Washington St., Taunton Tau Beta Gamma; Gle Club.

"It's the song on her lips, and the smile on her face That makes the sunshine everywhere." ELLEN F. J. McKENNEY (Ella), 594 Division St., Fall River Dramatic Club; Y. P. U.; Student War Fund Committee; Woodward Hall Association; Class Social Committee; Sigma Theta Phi.

"I shall die if I don't talk."

H. GLADYS McWILLIAM (Gladee), 26 Oliver St., Fall River Alpha Gamma Phi; Y. P. U.

"Out of the question you were born in a merry hour."

CATHERINE C. MEAGHER (Cath), 25 No. Main St., Fall River Tau Beta Gamma; Y. P. U.; Tennis Club; Entertainment Committee; Class Social.

"Divinely tall, a girl not to be unduly influenced by the opinions of others."

EMMA J. MOORE (Dinty), 3048 Brown Ave., Manchester, N. H. Lambda Phi; Class Treasurer.

"Grace was in her steps, heaven in her eye, In every gesture, dignity and love."

HELENA M. MURPHY,

259 So. Main St., Palmer

"Honestly, rather than brilliantly."

MARIE A. MURRILL,

92 Church St., Rockland

Tau Beta Gamma.

"A sweet and thoughtful maiden."

FLORA NEVES (Fluffy)

307 Court St., New Bedford

Tau Beta Gamma; Vice-President Senior Class; Vice-President Tennis Club; Muisc Committee Y. P. U.; New Student Committee; VicePresident Dramatic Club; Associate Editor Normal Offering; Class Social Committee; Orchestra.

"If music be the food of love, play on."

MADELINE L. O'BRIEN,

39 W. Park St., Brockton

Oh, what a long, long train of words, Within this Senior here is stored, The proverb we can change and say The tongue outdoes both pen and sword."

### Senior IV.

O'CONNOR, CATHERINE V., 18 E. Liberty St., Taunton "The petite demoiselle of the class."

O'HARE, CATHERINE V.,

887 Cherry St., Fall River

"Her voice has that sweet charm, That never fails to please." PHILBRICK, ALICE E. (Punk), 71 Ashland St., Taunton Y. P. U.; Gle Club.

"She loves her school, she loves her work— But—a week-end trip home she never would shirk."

PHILBRICK, BERNICE,

Sagamore

True to her word, her work and her friends."

PLAYSE, CLARA E. (Misplace), 87 Wareham St., Middleboro "The star poetress of the Senior class,
A very bright and winning lass."

POWERS, MILDRED (Mil), 163 Barnaby St., Fall River "And then we heard a wee small voice."

QUARTZ, MILDRED L. (Mil), 158 Court St., Plymouth Glee Club; Y. P. U.; New Student Committee.

"A ripple of laughter, a cordial 'Hi'!

And then down to work without half a try."

QUELLE, MARIE,

Middleboro

"Wistful brown eyes but such a cheerful smile."

RANDALL, DOROTHY W., 20 South St., Rockport Y. P. U.; Glee Club; Tennis Club; Normal Offering Board 1918.

"Here is a student, a real one,

A bright star in our class."

ROBINSON, MARY M. (Molly),

Cataumet

"We all know her, we all like her, More than that we need not say."

ROGERS, EDNA F. (Eddie),

Wareham

"Her voice was gentle, soft and low, An excellent thing in a woman."

RUSSELL, E. DOROTHY (Dotty Dimples) 21 Gilmore St., Quincy "A stir, a bustle, a faint 'oh my'! Yes, that's Dot Russell going by."

SCHRAUT, MARY P., 19 Frederick Road, So. Braintree "On with the dance, let joy be unconfined."

SHAW, MARGARET (Peg), 93 South St., Bridgewater Class President 1918-19; Secretary and Treasurer of Glee Club 1919; Delegate to War Work Convention.

"Never was a girl so busy,...
Yet with so much time for him."

SMITH, WINIFRED M. (Winty),

Charlotte, Vt.

Class Treasurer 1919; Glee Club; Lambda Phi.

"One finds it hard to try to describe her, She's so winsome, pretty and sweet."

SOUZA, P. EVELYN,

41 Page St., New Bedford

"Behold a girl with opinions
Who hesitates not to advance them."

STANTON, MARY E. (Bessie, 429 Columbus Ave., Boston Captain 1919 Red Cross Drive; Sigma Theta Phi.

"One who in all things doth excell.

Knits, dances and studies equally well."



STETSON, MABEL I.,

290 Central St., E. Bridgewater

"She's everything that's nice."

STEVENS, HARRIETTE B., Y. P. U.

42 North St., Haverhill

"Busy as a bee Is this maiden full of glee."

SULLIVAN, ANNA B.,

522 Broadway, Fall River

"'Tis the cordial 'Hi' and the smile she wears, That makes the sunshine everywhere." SULLIVAN, EDITH L.,

27 Elm Ave., Brockton

Sigma Theta Phi.

"Modest, gentle and sweet, The very type of Priscilla."

SWANSTROM, RUTH ESTHER, 24 Reynolds St., No. Easton "Never changing, always pleasing."

TASKER, C. MELISSA,

45 State St., New Beedford

Y. P. U.

"As to her ability there is no doubt, 'She do,' is the commending shout."

THOMAS, GLADYS E. (Glad),

Hyde Park

Y. P. U.; Tennis Club; New Student Committee.

"'Glad' Thom surely lives up to her name and makes gladness everywhere."

THOMPSON, MARJORIE Q. (Marge), 2436 Broadway, Haverhill
"In school all her lessons follow in rhyme,
At dances she has such a wonderful time."

TOBIN, JULIA M. (Jule),

Wellfleet

Dramatic Club; Normal Offering Board 1919.

"She isn't here to hold down a seat.

She is a leader right on her feet."

TOOHEY, MARY D. (Mary Darling), 806 Stafford Road, Fall River Tau Beta Gamma; Glee Club.

"She is in for all sorts of fun From austere wit to trifling pun."

TRUE, RUTH E.,

West Upton

"Crisp and casual, pretty and sweet
At answering questions she can't be beat."

TURNER, ANNA,

664 Walnut St., Fall River

Dramatic Club; Senior Nominating Committee.

"None name thee but to praise thee.

Thou shalt not have toiled so hard in vain,"

ULMER, RUTH J.,

Norton

Y. P. U.; New Student Committee.

"How do you know?"

WADDELL, MARGARET,

104 Glencoe Place, Quincy

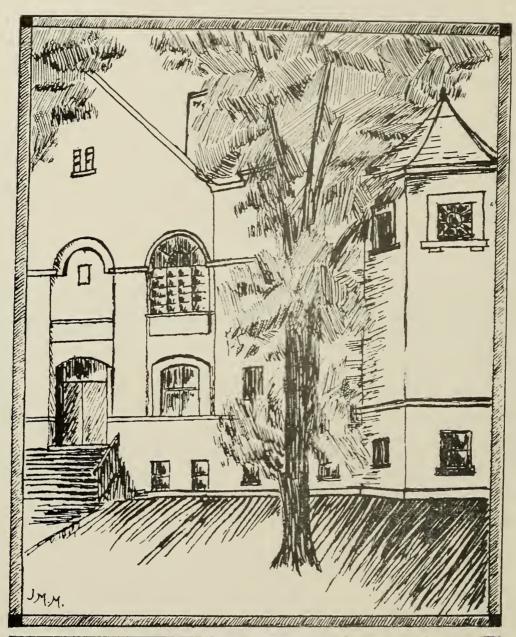
"She rises to recite with a funny little sigh, A flashing smile and a twinkle in her eye."

WALSH, ANNA L.,

Randolph

Y. P. U.; Sigma Theta Phi.

"She's shy, but oh, so wise!"



# CIASSIS B-C-D

# Epistle of Class B.

President, Vice-President, Secretary, Treasurer, Historian, HELEN THOMAS
ISABEL W. LEES
KATHARINE E. CONWAY
A. GRACE DEPOYAN
LOIS I. LITCHFIELD

EADERS, consider the systems of Normal and be wise for he who knoweth them not is as one who walketh blinfold over flypaper; he shall become sore entangled.

From Class B mayest thou learn of their doings; even from them who have passed through a year of tribulations, shalt thou know of their doings.

For lo! on a time their entered at Normal those who were unused to the ways and whom the Seniors termed "green." And they were sore afflicted at the sound of strange words.

For there were those who scorned them and told them of "Model" and of such as followeth:

Boast not thyself of thy knowledge for thou knowest not what the teacher of Physics will ask thee.

Take heed lest in gymnasium class thy blouse and bloomers show a "parting of the ways."

Thou mayest labor in vain over huge volumes of architecture and it shall profit thee nothing.

Waste not thy time for only by constant toil wilt thou become efficient.

And it came to pass that in the days that followed the green ones became less green.

For lo, we entered upon a course in reading and we dramatized together, the students and the teacher; often the teacher beguiled us with praise saying, "Thou hast become exceeding gracious and fluent in thy speech."

And when the term had departed, these Juniors blossomed

forth in confidence from behind the screen of timidity, and behold they were scorned as before.

And the Juniors were sorely amazed, saying, "What signifieth it that we have known thee, lo, this long year, and still ye spurn us?"

"Behold have we not contributed greatly to Chapel exercises; have we not learned that Bolshevism may be studied in connection with Robert Burns?

"And moreover is it unknown to you that we labored long and with exceeding accuracy in the environment of many books: that we classified them with an abundance of care lest we should err and cause a frown to pass over the brow of our teacher?

"All this have we done and more. It seemeth thou shouldst give unto us our reward."

And it came to pass when the days were long and balmy and our hearts turned to familiar scenes of home, that many black robed and white robed figures passed beneath oak boughs which the Juniors held above their heads.

Verily hath it not been told us that we are now the strength of the school which the oak bough signifieth?

Behold! no longer scornfully are we termed Juniors..

The day of our hardships seemeth long since gone and we remember only the happiness and good counsel which we have received.

As a flower beginneth in a bud and groweth to grace and strength as it unfoldeth, so Class B entereth its second year.

Surely a change hath came upon us. Neither do we "cut" nor fail in the study of our lessons. We labor uncomplainingly and with exceeding silence.

Moreover our eye showeth a kindly beam for timid Juniors for we know well their sad plights.

Much hath been gained in "ahdeahs" of the moral and ethical value of poems. With ease and rapidity can we tell when a theme is a paragraph and a paragraph is a theme.

And lo, a miracle hath come to pass. For without a quiver a student taketh his eye from his head, placeth it at the center of the earth and behold he seeth all that which maketh up the world.

There be two things subtle, yea three which display much cunning:

The "problem," which leapeth from the mind of the teacher; for no one of us knoweth its meaning.

A "lesson plan," for it is an abomination unto us but a free period is our delight.

"Model School," as glue upon the fingers, or as jam upon a spoon handle, so to us are the thoughts of "Model."

Saith the fool: If my life were writ down as it really happened, there is no book that might compare with it. Yet doth this tale bore thee for we have done little.

But it shall come to pass in a few short months, that we being Seniors, shall tell thee a tale of greater worth even to be repeated to thy children and which shall be recorded on tablets of marble.

Lo, we have been exceeding faithful in small things.

Now therefore, hearken, O Juniors, unto the statutes and unto the judgments which we teach thee, for to do them, that thou mayest reap, as have we, all the joys and happy memories of two years well spent at Normal.

For verily, we say unto ye, it is a thing that the heart knoweth best, nor can the lips speak concerning it.

L. L.

## Class B Roll.

BURKE, W. KENNETH,
NEVILLE, HARRY R.,
BARTLETT, ANNA B.,
BERRY, MAUDE E.,
BRADY MARY E.,
BROWN, ELEANOR G.,
BROWN, NORMA G.,
BUCKLEY, EILEEN R.,
BUSHEE, MAUD I.,
BUTLER, ELIZABETH M.,
CLITHEROE, S. THERESA,
COBB, HELEN G.,
CONWAY, KATHERINE E.,

473 Cottage Street, New Bedford
475 North Street, Bridgewater
21 Arlington Street, Dracut Centre
35 Hudson Street, Manchester, Conn.
6 Emory Street, Campello
Turkey Hill Road, West Newbury
Turkey Hill Road, West Newbury
544 Main Street, Bridgewater
21 Kelley Street, Newburyport
674 South Main Street, Fall River
Attleboro Falls
148 Mystic Street, West Medford
470 Union Street, New Bedford

DAVIDSON, JESSIE W., DEPOYAN, A. GRACE, EAMES, BEULAH G., GATTRELL, LUCY A., GEARAN, MARGARET M., GOODELL, MINETTA B., HAMBLETT, LILLIAN M., HOYT, ELEANOR P., HUMPHREY, MARY A., KEEFE, EDITH M., KEEFE, MAYBELLE I., LEES, ISABEL W., LINDGREN, GRACE V., LITCHFIELD, LOIS I., LUNDEEN, JENNY A., McLAUGHLIN, MARY, McNEELAND, EDNA F., MAHONEY, JULIA V., MANCHESTER, ETHELYN, MEURLING, PEARL E., MURPHY, LENORE A., NORTON, IRENE I., O'BRIEN, CATHERINE, PERKINS, HELEN M., PORTER, RUTH H., REILLY, ROSE A., RELIHAN, TERESA, ROBBINS, EDITH M., THOMAS, HELEN, TWOHIG, MARGARET, WALLSTROM, ELSA, WHITE, MARJORIE G., WORDELL, DORIS M.,

635 Hancock Street, Abington 54 Leonard Street, Bridgewater 59 Freedom Street, Fall River 93 Curzon Hill Road, Newburyport 15 Alden Road, Watertown 24 Holmes Street, Campello 121 Summer Street, Brockton 3 Beach Avenue, Gloucester Rochester 3 Lowell Street, Brockton 480 Bradford Avenue, Fall River 72 Buffington Street, Fall River 31 Covington Street, Bridgewater 24 Fairmount Street, Melrose 29 North Main Street, North Easton 52 Cambridge Street, Lawrence 50 Park Avenue, Bridgewater 2 Wiley Street, Fall River 19 Main Street, Fairhaven 962 Warren Avenue, Brockton 14 Fulton Street, Campello 11Annis Court, Brockton 22 Blosson Road, Fall River 30 Vaughan Avenue, Whitman 94 Washington Street, North Easton 32 Annis Court, Brockton Hartfod Avenue, Wilder, Vt. 86 West Chestnut Street, Brockton 5 Mount Vernon Avenue, Melrose 8 Beach Street, Campello Essex Street, Barre, Vt 95 Cherry Street, Malden 931 President Avenue, Fall River

# The History of Classes C and D.

President,
Vice-President,
Secretary-Treasurer,
Historian,

EDWARD PICKETT
HERBERT CLISH
FRANCES C. GOGGIN
GRACE E. REILLY

EPTEMBER 11, 1918, there appeared at Normal School forty merry-faced, robust strangers, for had they not passed that dreaded physical examination?

Class D first assembled in Arithmetic, and were soon burdened with six books, the knowledge from which was to be transferred to their brains and then applied to general principles.

Meanwhile, Class C had descended to the animal kingdom where they labored for thirteen weeks, making their acquaintance with the crab, the monkey, the squid, and other interesting animals.

Then came "Gym" where we learned that high heels and pointed toes caused poor eye-sight, there also did we demonstrate our professional attitude, a thing which Miss Nissenbaum has already acquired. Connected with "Gym" is basketball and in this Miss Luce is our star.

In Manual Training, great things were accomplished. Those longed for memory books were neatly sewed and pasted, portfolios also. In this work great skill was shown by several. Miss Sullivan having been born skillful, Miss Pitcher achieved skillfulness, while Miss Goggin had skillfulness thrust upon her.

Names are names, so Class C has learned in physiography, and names of rocks are certainly tongue twisters. Miss Mahoney has found that there is a music in those rocks especially when they are thrown at one's window.

And the larks! They sing so sweetly! Class C boasts of a

lark named Ruth, who sings to high E with ease, while in Class D, Rosa has that distinction.

Once a week the larks sauntered to penmanship where they struggled with loops and curves, and often they wearied of this, and were graciously excused from class.

Library work was a peaceful hour spent in encouraging surroundings where new ideas and methods were learned and practiced. This proved to be the favorite hour with many of the students.

English illuminated the thoughts of many and showed signs of "Life" in Herbert C., narrated "Winsome Winnie's" beauty secrets, and oh what slanderous tales some found in the dictionary, yet we still have hopes.

Miss Stewart has won the championship in cutting glass and made a hurried descent for a decent girl. In preparation for the social of Class C and D Messrs. Clish, Stevens and Pickett have perfected themselves in the art of cutting hearts and woe be unto those who come within their reach.

Thus have Class C and D progressed trying each subject to see which is atune to their interests, and looking forward to the coming year and specialization.

GRACE E. REILLY.

#### Class C Roll.

CLISH, HERBERT CELESTUS, PICKETT, EDWARD, STEVENS, JAMES EDWIN, BROUGHTON, MARY CATHRYN, BROWNELL, GERTRUDE CARY, BULLEN, FLORENCE MAY, BUZZELL, GLADYS NYDIA, CHASE, MARGARET WOODBURY, CORBETT, BEATRICE CATHERINE, DINEEN, CATHERINE QUINN, DUTRA, VIVIAN ELIZABETH, EDGERTON, VIRGINIA, FLAVIN MARGARET MARY,

643 North Main Street, Brockton
415 High Street, Bridgewater
915 Warren Avenue, Brockton
18 Rockingham Street, Cambridge
60 Glenwood Street, Brockton
30 Bullock Street New Bedford
5 Library Place, Bridgewater
173 Forest Street, Winchester
94 Florence Street, Brockton
6 Williams Street, North Easton
30 Hawthorne Street, Waverly
98 Rounds Street, New Bedford
69 Park Street, Rockland

FULTON, ALICE ELIZABETH, GOGGIN, FRANCIS CONNELLY, KEELEY, ELIZABETH MARION, LUCE, MYRA ISABELLE, McARDLE, RUTH PARTRICIA, MacPHERSON, MABEL,

142 Columbian Street, South Weymouth
177 Dover Street, Brockton
943 South Main Street, Fall River
35 Summer Street, Melrose
194 Diman Street, Fall River
71 Claremont Avenue, Brockton

## Class A Roll.

McCORMICK, MARY ELIZABETH, MAHONEY, LOISE CANNEY, MARTENSON, BEATRICE VIOLA, MITRANO, MARIE, NISSENBAUM, MARY, NORCROSS, NELLIE POND, PITCHER, EVELYN FARNSWORT, REDDING, DORIS, REILLY, GRACE ELIZABETH, RENAUD, LEDA AVILENA, RING, ELIZABETH AGNES, ROSEN, LENA, SEASLEY, HELEN JOSEPHINE, SILVA, ROSA TAVARES, SLADEN, RUTH EDITH, STEWART, FLORENCE MINNEVA, SULLIVAN, MARGARET RENA, TOWNE, M. ALICE WEEMAN, ANNIE LORING, WHALEN, WINIFRED NORINE,

334 Chestnut Street, North Attleboro 164 Chestnut Street, New Bedford Plymouth Street, Middleboro Williams Street, North Easton 502 Windsor Street, Cambridge Nantucket 18 Tudor Street, Chelsea 17 Lakeview Road, Winchester 37 Packard Street, Brockton 223 Winthrop Street, Brockton 14 Maple Avenue, East Bridgewater 36 Central Street, East Dedham 61 Bartlett Avenue, Arlington 133 Washington Street, New Bedford 8 Church Street, Weymouth Heights 12 Brook Street, Whitinsville 20 Packard Street, Brockton 2 Coffin Street, Newburyport 91 Dean Street, Bridgewater 158 Ash Street, New Bedford



Junins

# Iuniar Class History.

President, Vice-President, Secretary, Treasurer, Historian, HELEN HIGGINS
GRACE TURNER
RUTH IVERS
HAZEL STRANGE
MARY NOTTINGHAM

HAT an illustrious day in the annals of Bridgewater when the Juniors invaded her fair portals in September, 1918, for you see, this Junior class has set out to make its mark. Of course, we all passed the dreaded physical examination and came forth from the gymnasium ready to conquer worlds.

Next began the "March of the Curtain-Rod Brigade," and every room was knee-deep in cretonne and picture wire.

Of course, the first days of school we made some mistakes, such as wandering away down unknown corridors and calling some of the teachers unheard of names, but "to err is human."

And oh, the many, many things we had to learn. We had to learn that one does not get up and go at the first bell, but must wait until a final word is said, even tho' the luncheon bell be clamoring loud and long.

We had to learn that one must pose before the drawing class to permit the artists (?) to draw "action lines," whether she feels so disposed or not.

These things and many more we Juniors had to learn, but well and valiantly we strove to reach the desired end.

We claim, however, that the greatest surprises came in the reading class, when we discovered that the teaching of phonics was really not as hard as it seemed, and that we could dramatize stories as well as any one else. Perhaps, we discovered several embryo actresses, too.

"Embryo" by the way, is a word with which the Juniors became familiar during the many long hours spent in the Biology

room. And who of us will ever forget the day when she pruned her first rose-bush? The cut and bandaged fingers were forgotten in the triumphant pride of that moment.

Music! Oh, my! I really believe any one of the Juniors could make an eight-measure time exercise suitable for any sixth grade in the state.

At first the "boxes of rocks" which we were obliged to learn seemed more like mountains and when we really could say them backwards as well as forwards, we were delighted. Also, in chemistry, we completed all the experiments without getting blown up once.

But, the course which really was a joy always was the library course. We learned of treasures in books which we did not know existed, besides learning to file and catalogue and number new books. Here, too, our knowledge of binding books which came to us rather laboriously in the Manual Training room, came in handy at times.

As the year progressed, we became more sophisticated, but we had not developed that sedate manner, which we were told, must be an attribute of a good school teacher. However, on Observation days, there was a marked change in us. The professional attitude became evident at once and really, you hardly recognized the people who perhaps the next day, would be climbing up, up, up, the ropes in the Gymnasium, garbed in middy blouse.

The Juniors learned many serious lessons, too. We learned to appreciate what an undertaking it is to attempt to train the "hope of the nation" in the way in which it should go. For a teacher's work lies not only in showing the child that 2 plus 3 equals 5, but also in inculcating in him principles of honor, truth, and loyalty which will, we hope, last all his life.

So you see, as the end of the year draws near, the Juniors become more sober, for we have profited by our year of training and are ready to go on, yet we are loth to leave the title of Juniors behind and become Seniors, for who knows what the future may bring forth?

## Members of Junior I.

ALMEDA, ISABEL VERONICA, AMES, ANNA, BAILEY, ALICE KATHERINE, BERGERON, HORTENSE DELIA, BURGESS, MADELINE, BROWN, HARRIET ELIZABETH, BROWN, VIVIAN EILEEN, CALCAGNI, CLEMENTINE FRANCES. CALNAN, MAE ELAINE, CARNEY, ALICE CELIA, COLLINS, MARY CATHERINE, CONNOR, MARY ELEANOR, CROWELL, CATHERINE, CROWLEY, HELEN LEONARD, DAKEN, GERTRUDE LOUISE, DELAHANTY, JULIETTA CLAIRE, DONAHUE, REBECCA LOUISE, DOWNEY, MARY AGNES, FESSENDEN, DOROTHY MARSHALL, FINNELL, CATHERINE LOUISE, FLYNN, MARY HELEN CHRISTINA FRAWLEY, MARYY GRACE, FURGIUELE, ROSE MARIE, GIFFORD, MARY ELEANOR, GOULD, MARGUERITE ELIZABETH, GREELEY, MARY PATRICIA,

1 Cambridge Street, Nantucket 11 Mechanic Street, North Easton 157 Hunter Street, Fall River 1449 North Main Street, Fall River 111 Center Street, Middleboro South Water Street, Edgarton 16 Augusta Avenue, Brockton 1 Humkert Street, Barre, Vt. 75 Forest Avenue, Brockton 56 First Street, Taunton 16 North Liberty Street, Nantucket 53 Borden, Street, New Bedford 73 Stevens Street, Taunton 152 Chestnut Street, New Bedford 27 East Street, North Attleboro 49 Cross Street, Fall River 7 Chestnut Street, Holyoke 290 Pleasant Street, New Bedford Middleboro, R. F. D. 1, Box 184 311 Bowditch Street, New Bedford 277 Linden Street, Fall River 29 Stafford Street, Plymouth 1013 Bedford Street, Fall River Dartmouth 4321 North Main Street, Fall River 2531 North Main Street, Fall River

## Junior II.

\*GURNEY, MARION,
HANSON, IDA M.,
HARNEY, RUTH C.,
HAYES, DORIS M.,
HAYES, MARGARET J.,
\*HAYES, MADELINE M.,
HIGGINS, HELEN D.,
OFFERING FIFTEEN
†HILL, BEATRICE,
\*HODGES, KATHRYN E.,
\*HOXIE, MARY U.,
HYLAND, LUCY E.,
\*KEITH, SABA E.,
KERRIGAN, ANNIE E.,

49 Newbury Street, Brockton 107 Thompson Street, Middleboro 158 Thompson Street, New Bedford 105 Howard Street, Rockland 248 Central Street, Rockland 27 Blaine Street, Brockton 16 Cambridge Terrace, Cambridge

224 Moraine Street, Brockton
13 Rockland Street, Taunton
East Sandwich
201 Broadway, Taunton
180 Main Street, Bridgewater
874 Rockdale Avenue, New Bedford

KELEHER, CATHERINE,
LEATHER, GEORGINA L.,
LIBERTY, LILLIAN F.,
MADDEN, GERTRUDE L.,
MacDONALD, FLORENCE M.,
McCARTHY, MARGARET E.,
McCARTHY, MARY M.,
McDONALD, LIILIAN M.,
McHUGH, ROSE L.,
McKEON, CATHERINE C.,
MEEHAN, ANNA A.,
MILES, BARBARA B.,
MONAGHAN, UNA W.,
MURPHY, DOROTHY U.,

12 Summer Street, Abington
75 Foote Street, Fall River
140 Belmont Street, Brockton
289 Elm Street, Marlborough
177 South Elm Street, West Bridgewater
56 Fuller Street, Brockton
190 South Franklin Street, Holbrook
1289 Dwight Street, Holyoke
9 Hodges Street, Taunton
152 Broadway, Taunton
344 Purchase St., New Bedford
88 Newton Street, Marlborough
53 Beacon Park, Brockton
174 Greenwood Street, Rockland

\* Kindergarten—Primary Course.

† Special.

## Junior III.

MILLER, GLADY S B., MORIARTY, MARY A., MURPHY, HELENA C., MURRAY, ESTHER M., NEWTON, HELEN L., NICHOLS, MARY E., NICOLL, EDITH, NOONAN, FLORENCE M., O'CONNELL, CATHERINE L., OLDING, EVELYN A., OSGOOD, REBA I., ORTALAN, FANNIE M., PERKINS, FLORENCE M., PERKINS, MYRTLE W., PERKINS, VILLA B., PERRIER, CHARLOTTE M., PERRIER, HELEN F., PETERS, ALICE R., PRICE, DORIS R., REGAN, AMY F., REYNOLDS, L. IRENE, REYNOLDS, MILDRED A., ROBBINS, GERTRUDE L., ROGERS, BLANCHE A.,

26 Chester Street, Taunton 67 West Street, Abington 172 Forest Avenue, Brockton 294 Cedar Street, New Bedford 106 Main Street, Fairhaven 212 Weir Street, Taunton 134 Independence Avenue, Quincy 798 Second Street, Fall River South Street, East Taunton 518 Center Street, Fall River 34 Buckingham Road, Wollaston 8 Cherry Street, Plymouth 1049 County Street, New Bedford North Carver 10 Prospect Avenue, Chelsea 12 Washington Street, Plymouth 12 Washington Street, Plymouth 172 Merrimac Street, Abington 80 Center Street, Fairhaven 667 Cherry Street, Fall River 510 Bradford Avenue, Fall River 510 Bradford Avenue, Fall River North Carver Main Street, Siasconset

## Inniar IV.

CHAGNON, CECILIA G., SAMPSON, ESTHER L., SHANNON, EVA C., SHULMAN, CELIA, SMITH, ROSE A., STANTON, LUCY M., STEARNS, HELEN, STEARNS, SYBIL L., STONE, MABEL E., STRANGE, HAZEL, SULLIVAN, E. ADELAIDE, SULLIVAN, M. CHRISTINA, TABER, GERTRUDE L., TURNER, GRACE E., TURNER, MAUDE E., VADEBONCOEUR, PRISCILLA C., WADE, FREDERICA W., WATERMAN, GRACE D., WHITMORE, RUTH B., WHITTAKER, MABELLE F., WILBAR, WINIFRED I., WILES, MARION E.,

10 Bridge Street, Holyoke 11 Washington Street, Plymouth 43 Somerset Road, Lexington 64 Bowers Street, Fall River 15 Chauncy Street, East Dedham 1198 North Main Street, Fall River 91 Main Street, St. Johnsbury, Vt. 206 Park Avenue, Bridgewater 141 Bonney Street, New Bedford 34 Summer Street, Taunton 137 Chancery Street, New Bedford 196 Ash Street, New Bedford 299 Washington Street, Canton 682 Cottage Street, New Bedford 56 Mount Vernon Street, New Bedford 21 Willey Street, Haverhill Elm Street, Scituate Center Driftway Road, Scituate 19 Lilley Avenue, Campello 254 Chestnut Street, New Bedford 82 Pearl Street, Brockton Front Street, Marion

## Junior V.

BARRETT, DORIS,
BEDARD, NELLIE,
BLUNT, NELLIE M.,
BRYANT, RUTH M.,
BUCKLEY, ETHEL C.,
COLEMAN. MARGARET E.,
COLLINS, MARGARET F.,
DAMON, MERRIEL,
DJERF, FRANCES E.,
DRISCOLL, JENNIE F.,
GIBSON, ESTHER,
IVERS, RUTH M.,
KIRKTON, MARY E.,
MacCARTHY, J. IVERA,
MURPHY, MARGARET M.,
NOTTINGHAM, MARY E.,
QUIGLEY, TERESA B.,
REGAN, VERONICA M.,
SHAW, NELLIE L.,
SKEHAN, MARY J. C.,
SOULE, MILDRED A.,
SUMNER, ELIZABETH P.,

Slocum Road, North Dartmouth 15 Peckham Street, New Bedford 47 Park Street, Brockton 63 Everett Street, Middleboro 10 East Broadway, Taunton 89 Hathaway Street, Fall River South Main Street, North Brookfield Cohasset 14 Nelson Street, Quincy 47 East Walnut Street, Taunton 18 Bryant Place, Quincy 186 Oliver Street, Fall River Wrentham 26 Fairfield Avenue, Holyoke 30 John Street, Fall River Swansea 203½ Tinkham Street, New Bedford 14 Adams Street, Taunton Middleboro 268 Buffington Street, Fall River Cedar Street, Middleboro 508 Center Street, Fall River

# Our Piano.

MCE upon a time, in pre-war days, a huge truck stopped in front of the Normal School and four huskies unloaded an old-fashioned square piano and started up the walk for the Assembly Hall. As the Symphony Quartet of Boston was to give a concert that very night, no one was surprised, and many admired its classic curves and artistic finish. Mr. Boyden was just leaving school and was very much mystified when the men insisted that the Normal School had bought it. Mr. Boyden inspected it and persauded the men to spare him this new affliction, and one of the boys who came over the stairs, proudly announced that we had purchased the piano.

So with adequate ceremonies the five-dollar beauty was established and started on a career of unbroken service. How sweet and soothing were the strains of muical harmony that were wafted on the night breezes to lull the girls into slumber. Mrs. Newell, who lived nearby was very much impressed with its wonderful tone and Miss Prince, when she visited the school, threw up her hands in amazement when she heard it. And what wonderful masters of technique played their selections on its ivoried surface. Truly a new school of pianists was established, perhaps it might be called a Cubist school.

The piano, let me tell you, was a combination music box, table and bed, serving in any of these capacities as desired. It did valiant service and was an object of admiration for the Juniors and visitors.

One night, however, we read the signs in the stars that the piano must be sacrificed to the god of music. So sorrowfully we bore it, with measured beat and tread to South Field and built for it a funeral pyre. Mrs. Newell took a last farewell glance at it and turned away to hide her tears. (?) The torch was applied and the flames rose higher and higher into the air and the sparks flew about like fire-flies.

Then we gave the death dance and sang the songs it loved so well to the joy of an appreciative audience. It burned fiercely for three hours and surely the gods were appeared, and then we gave a last cheer and left it alone in its glory.

Now pianos are pianos, but our piano, though its ashes are scattered to the four winds, will live forever. Surely we all agree with the person, who exclaimed, when we said the piano only cost five dollars, "Only five dollars, shure you must mean tin."

L. P. C., '19.

## And the Bells Played.

In the morning just at dawning, When I but begin my yawning, Comes the warning, warning, warning, On my sleeping chamber door.

Gentle tapping, gentle tapping Like the wings of birdlings flapping Is the warning, just at dawning, But upon another floor.

Is it thund'ring, I am wond'ring And a while go right on blund,ring Of the warning, just at dawning, That would bid me sleep no more.

I'm replying like one dying.
While to sleep again I'm trying—
To the warning, just at dawning
Which I've cursed in every lore.

In the morning, just at dawning, When I but begin my yawning, Comes the warning, warning, warning, Thru my sleeping chamber door.

## Harmerettes and Cannerettes.

URING the recent war all over the country there was a decided lack of farm hands. In order to meet this demand many of the women and girls of America enlisted as farmerettes and helped till Mother Earth. Of course the Bridgewater Normal School with her adequate supply of farm tools, her large area of rich soil and such an efficient gardener as Mr. Stearns could not let such a golden opportunity as that offered in the summer of 1918 pass by. Thus it happened that three of the garden enthusiasts remained and duly performed their patriotic duty.

How they worked! It is true that some days it was rather warm, especially when the mercury hovered between 95° and 100°, but game to the limit, these farmerettes gave up for the heat but one afternoon and then for only an hour. They raked, they hoed, they planted, they weeded—sometimes by hand, but they saw the need, especially when the portulacca persisted in creeping toward the tomatoes as soon as one's back was turned. Not only were the seeds planted but as soon as the plants attained the right size they were transplanted. Noting one single item, there was a border of cabbage around the entire lower garden. This was artistic and ornamental as well as useful and practical.

Every Thursday morning the grade school children from the Training School came to cultivate their school gardens. At the end of every lesson, except the first one, each child took home a goodly showing from his garden—lettuce, radishes, carrots, and beets, besides a large amount of greens.

If the day were stormy there was plenty of work in the green-house. Every plant was repotted. Work was made real pleasure—one reason for this perhaps was the great variety of tasks which was offered. True to their cause, these farmerettes saw to it that everything was gathered at the right time. The harvesting formed a large part of the work. To prove this let me enumerate some of the crops—30½ bushels of string beans, 38 bushels of tomatoes, 8 bushels of onions, 24 bushels of New Zea-

land spinach, 21 bushels of chard, 3 bushels of beet greens, 1½ bushels of ground cherries, 12 bushels of carrots, 90 bushels of lettuce, 5 pecks of quinces, 65 quarts of raspberries, 325 pounds of rhubarb, 5,000 pounds of pumpkin and squash, 4,500 ears of corn.

From a demonstration lesson the year before six potatoes were planted and this year they yielded seven pecks.

Now comes the question, what was done with this large amount of produce grown in the garden. Some of these articles went to the dining-room but for the most part they were sent—and accepted—for the canning kitchen. Now we can introduce our cannerettes for there were three young ladies who stayed for canning under the supervision of Miss Pope, teacher of Domestic Science.

Much of the work was experimental and for the most part successful. They tried various methods of preserving, among which were the cold-pack method, drying, and salting.

Community canning every Thursday was the special feature. The women of the town had an opportunity to bring their products and preserve them under supervision. Likewise the child-dren were give an opportunity every Monday. In these few meetings fifteen hundred quarts of products were preserved.

Not one day did these cannerettes give up for the heat. They were faithful to the end of the season. Many days their work was not finished until evening because of a large supply of products or lack of room in the sterilizer. Much of the work would seem monotonous, especially when 125 quarts of gooseberries were sitting before you ready to be prepared and five or six bushels of greens simultaneously appeared from the regions of the garden.

The hardest day's work for both farmerettes and cannerettes was a blueberrying trip. There were twenty-four in the whole party. Plenty of pails were in evidence for the party wanted enough receptacles to hold all their berries. Many miles were traversed ere they reached home. Then all the berries were poured together and they measured—not quite one quart. Nevertheless if they had but few berries to can there was plenty of material available that they could can. This can best be realized by a few figures—595 pounds of conserve, 124 quarts of beets, 190 quarts of toma-

toes, 32 quarts of carrots, 300 quarts of string beans, 80 quarts of strawberries, 125 quarts of greens, 60 quarts of summer squash, 88 quarts of currant jelly, 100 quarts of pears.

The garden and canning figures are by no means complete as none of the smaller items have been mentioned. Nevertheless, in conclusion I think that I can fairly say that the school made a very good showing and was a success in this line during the whole summer of 1918,

## Senior I.

A is for Alice, no shy little girl, B is for Bessie, hair without curl, C is for Carrie, no cares fill her life, D is for Dorothy, one to be a wife. E is for Edna, over her they go wild, F is for Florence, a meek little child. G is for Gertrude, her life's full of thrills, H is for Helen, who's troubled with chills, Insert Alberta who tries with a will L is for Lucy and Louise, just give them a chance M is for Mary in exhibition dance. Needless to say that Doris fits here Opportunity found Clara A. very near. Potatoes (especially fried) make Lena Cross, Quiet Gertrude Buckley allows no "growth of moss." Restless "Peggy" Clark forever in disgrace, Strong Ethel Butcher with a smile on her face. Truthful Anna Beauparlant always in the lead, Useful Loretta, whose playing we all heed. V is for Violet, with navy brown hair, With Elizabeth and Margaret—inseparable pair. Yoke-fellows Margaret and Helena we bless, "Zounds" says the critic, "what a terrible mess."

# A Typical Morning Awakening at Woodward.

UIETNESS REIGNS! Both my room-mates and I are busily engaged in the gentle art of sleeping about 6.45 a. m.

Z—z—zipp!! Someone has chosen to awake us by scraping a finger ring along the grained glass in the door.

She enters.

"Come on! Get up! It's five minutes of seven!"

A groan follows from both of us.

"Honestly, I can't move, I'm so tired." This from my roommate.

Our visitor dashes first to my bed then to my room-mate's pulling the clothes off each of us. She then runs out slamming the door.

"Say, there! It's your turn to close the window—haul out and do it! I'm freezing!" is heard from the other bed.

"Say! are you fully awake? I closed it yesterday. Anyway I don't think I want any breakfast," is my gentle reply.

Thereupon I reach down to the foot of my bed and pull up the bed-clothes over me. My discouraged comrade does the same with a heavy sigh.

Silence reigns once more.

After what seems to be ten minutes I turn over and discover by means of my wrist-watch, that it is a quarter of nine.

"Great shades of the immortal Caesar! Is that the time?" I hold my watch to my ear. Tick-a-tick-tick. No, It has not stopped as I had hoped. I stretch out my arm and punch my room-mate.

"Wake up! It's quarter of nine. Hurry! Maybe we'll have time to get a hot dog!"

At the words "hot dog" we both jump out of our beds simultaneously and both dash to close the window. A general scramble ensues and at nine o'clock we are both ready to attack a "dog."

"BINGS" and "BANGS."

## "Oh, How I Hate to Get Up in the Morning."

The other day I chanced to meet
A Junior friend of mine,
She'd been in school just thirteen weeks
And she was looking fine!
Her brow had heightened and her hair
Was high upon her head,
I asked her how she liked the life,
And this is what she said:

#### Chorus

Oh, how I love to get up in the morning!
Oh, how I wake for a day to fight,
For the gladdest time of day,
Is when the new gong gets gay
Your'e going to get up,
Your'e going to get up,
Your'e going to get up, this morning;
Dear, gentle, whispering, soothing alarm clock,
Dingling and dangling before the light,
It starts a whirling thought of joy,
And puts the pep in life,—Oh, boy!
I hate the time when again come night.

The other day I chanced to meet
A Senior friend of mine,
She'd been in school for two long years,
And she was looking fine!
Her brow had lengthened and her hair
Was curling all the while,
I asked her how she liked the life,
And she said, with a smile:

#### Chorus

Oh, how I love to get up in the morning!
Oh! how I wish I could snooze till night,
For the saddest time of day,
Is to hear that old gong say:
You've got to get up,
You've got to get up,
You've got to get up this moment!
Dear, gentle, whispering, soothing alarm clock,
Dingling and dangling before the light,
You make a million worlds to weep,
Oh! not a sound, just go to sleep,
And then the whole school will be
All Right
All right

KATHERINE W. BALL.

## I Can a Tale Unfold.

NE night upon entering my room at a rather late hour, I became aware of another presence. In one of the further corners was a white figure. I could not make out what it was, but a creepy feeling came over me. I was scarcely able to say "Who's there?" On receiving no reply, I lost all self-control and rushed from the room and down the stairs, not looking back once, for fear I was being followed. I rang the alarm bell to wake up all the other members of the family. They all went upstairs, but could find nobody in my room or any other. I was laughed at and told I must be seeing things, that being the end of the matter for that night, in spite of my protestations and fright.

The next night I was just falling asleep when I heard a dreadful moaning like that of the wind on a stormy night. I opened my eyes and lo! and behold! there was the (same) apparition of the night before. I sprang up in bed, but the figure advanced towards me, commanding me in a very sharp and squeaky voice to stay. It seemed to have no form or shape, being so slender that it appeared like a pole covered with a white sheet.

I was trembling all over with fright and could not speak. After what seemed to be a long silence, the apparition said, "Well, I suppose you would like to know who I am?" I faintly replied that I would, but asked if it would wait till I lighted a candle. It said that it could not see in the light. I then asked if it would sit down and it politely informed me that it could not stay long and would rather stand.

It then went on to tell me who it was. It said that it was a spirit from the upper world and that once it was a human being like myself. When it had lived on earth, it happened it had lived in the very house that I lived in and had slept in the same room. It told me of its life on earth and in the other world. I found the apparition a very interesting visitor and did not notice the time going until the twelve o'clock bells began to ring and the spirit said its time was up. It promised to come the next night at

eleven o'clock. It said that all the spirits were allowed to descend to earth for one hour, three nights every year. It then disappeared through the window into the air and I saw no more of it till the next night at the promised hour.

The second night I found my visitor still more interesting and the time went more quickly than that of the previous visit. I tried to detain the spirit but my efforts were of no avail. It promised to come the next year and disappeared as before, leaving me angry at myself to think how I had so foolishly lost all the first visit.

## Beyond the Alps Lies Italy.

Years ago there was born across the sea
At Carthage on Afric's north shore
A babe who was destined to win such fame
As few men had gained before.
He was trained as a youth in accordance with the times
In harsh military needs
E'en as a lad he fondly dreamed
Of achieving a hero's deeds.

The child was but twelve when he proudly swore For love of his native home
Eternal hatred and vengeance sore
'Gainst its rival power—Rome.
Affairs grew worse between these cities great
Till at last he could only say
That naught but defeat of one in war
Their fierce strife could allay.

He had hardly reached young manhood's estate When to this task he was led O'er all the legions of his fair land He staunchly stood—at the head; He was troubled, for one incessant charge Came to him o'er and o'er "Thou must lead forth thy fatherland To the harrying trials of war!"

The only course which he could pursue
Was to cross the Alpine height
What chance for victory—what hope for strength
Though he battle with main and might?
The task was hard, for that mighty range
A barrier against him rose,
Its snow-capped peaks, ice-clad and steep,
A shelter to unseen foes.

Brave young Hannibal started out,
In the early days of spring
With an army of dauntless, stalwart men
Determined to die or win.
Ah! the trials that commander bravely bore
As his journey he pursued
On those mountains perilous and steep,
On that pathway mean and rude!

Yes, many a man gave up his life
And died for the fatherland
Because of exposure to the cold,
Or because of some hostile band.
Yet, in spite of obstacles and toil
He crossed with weary tread
Encouraged, emboldened, tho' tired and worn
By thoughts where the rough path lead.

And then, at length, the height was reached A welcome scene to behold A fair, warm land, all free from toil With treasures a thousand fold. Ah, well worth the trouble, the labor, the toil, Now for the goal was won And Italy stood in grandeur fair The prize, and the task was done.

Thus it is today; ah, many an Alps Blocks and hinders our path in life. And we, travelers, like Hannibal, must climb Would we conquer in the strife. But one thing in memory—fame is won Not by play, or sport, or fun, For only through labor, excessive toil Are great worthy actions done.

And we must foresee when trials ensue When our tasks are hard and long How welcome will be the successful hour When our goal shall, at length, be won. For we know that yonder, beyond each height Which we trample in despair Lies a prized and splendid sought for spot Our Italy—bright and fair.

Then to our task—what e'er it be In life's walk—diligently For beyond the lofty mountain strand We shall climb!—to Italy.

B. C. N. '19



Courtesy of the Northern Eng Co., Canton, Ohio.

# Glee Club.

#### **OFFICERS**

Director,
Accompanist,
President,
Librarian,
Secretary-Treasurer,

MISS FRIEDA RAND
MISS ETHEL BOYDEN
HELEN TAYLOR
ALICE FAHEY
MARGARET SHAW

The Glee Club of 1918-1919 has had an active and successful year. Though over half of its membership was new this fall, the Junior members have entered into the work so heartily that the club has kept up the high standards set in past years. It is interesting and also encouraging to note that in thirteen years its membership has grown from twenty to sixty-three.

Much credit to the Club's success should be given to its director, Miss Rand, and to Miss Boyden, its accompanist. They have so co-operated with the members that success was not only possible but certain.

Its first public appearance was at the pageant given by the students of the Boston Normal Art School in our Assembly Hall in December. Solo parts were rendered by Miss Ford and Miss Taylor of the Club. It furnished music for the Christmas dinner and is now getting ready for a concert to be given after Lent. But its most valuable work is at Commencement time when the music for the Baccalaureate service and graduation service depends entirely upon the Club.

The members of the Glee Club of 1919 take this opportunity to extend to the members of 1920 their best wishes for a successful year.

M. S. '19.



#### SENIOR MEMBERS

Clarissa Allen
Edna Bassett
Caroline Bodell
Loretta Brandon
Mildred Britland
Lois Clapp
Margaret Cousens
Alice Fahey
Gertrude Fiske
Miriam Ford

Alice Glendon
Emily Howard
Eleanor Hoyt
Isabel Lees
Lois Litchfield
Helen McHugh
Marion Peterson
Alice Philbrick
Mildred Quartz
Dorothy Randall

Teresa Relihan
Margaret Shaw
Marjorie Spaulding
Winifred Smith
Helen Taylor
Mary Toohey
Elsa Walstrom
Lyndell Williams
Esther Whipp
Helen Woodward



## JUNIOR MEMBERS

Mary Broughton
Vivian Brown
Gladys Buzzell
Clementine Calcagni
Margaret Collins
Muriel Damon
Francis Djerf
Vivian Dutra
Mary Flynn
Esther Gibson
Marion Gurney

Helen Higgins
Kathryn Hodges
Marion Keeley
Saba Keith
Mary Kirkton
Vera McCarthy
Mabel McPherson
Edith Nicoll
Helen Perrier
Esther Sampson
Helen Seasly

Mary Skehan
Rose Smith
Lucy Stanton
Sybil Stearns
Adelaide Sullivan
Mary Sylvia
Grace Turner
Priscilla Vadeboncoeur
Mabel Whittaker



## Dramatic Club.

Director, President, Vice-President. Secretary-Treasurer, Wardrobe Mistress, Librarian,

ADELAIDE MOFFITT HELEN GAY FLORA NEVES RUTH FERGUSON HAZEL VAUGHN DOROTHY BINGHAM

With two members of the previous year and fourteen new members the Dramatic Club began its work for 1918 and 1919. The first play which the Club gave was "The Dramatization of Hiawatha," which was presented November 22,1918. A large, enthusiastic audience helped the girls to make the play a success.

The second play which the Club gave was Shakespeare's "Much Ado About Nothing." This was well attended and was a decided success.

#### MEMBERS

Helen Gay Flora Neves Ruth Ferguson Hazel Vaughn

Dorothy Bingham Catherine Eaton Jessie Davidson Grace Delahunt Ellen Downey

Mildred Jones Maybelle Keefe Ruth Loring

Ester Martin Ellen McKenney
Julia Tobin
Anna Turner

# Young People's Union.

#### OFFICERS 1918-1919

President,
Vice-President,
Secretary,
Treasurer,

RUTH THYNGE CLARISSA ALLEN MELISSA TASKER VERNA CLARKE

Religious Committee.—Chairman, Katherine Bartlett, Lucy Gattrell.
Social Committee.— Chairman, Miriam Ford, Evelyn Young, Harriet
Stevens.

Music Committee.—Chairman, Helen Taylor, Flora Neves, Dorothy Randall.

New Student Committee.—Chairman, Miss Neva I. Lockwood, Melissa Tasker, Alice Philbrick, Evelyn Young, Miriam Ford, Flora Neves, Katherine Conway, Mildred Quartz, Gladys Thomas, Teresa May, Marjorie Thompson, Catherine Lynch, Doris Wordell, Esther Whipp.

The New Student Committee under Miss Lockwood made an excellent beginning in the spring and fall, making the entering class welcome. The Social Committee also did its part at the Acquaintance Social held in the gymnasium where everyone met everyone else. At the Sunday evening meetings held in Normal Hall Reception room, there have been good speakers and the attendance has been large. The membership is now one hundred and twenty-five.

Why doesn't Charon's boat slip? Because the River Styx.
Three trainers discussing the contents of their lunch boxes:
Miss R-b-r-s: Did you know that we have chicken in our lunch boxes today?

Miss F-r-uon: No, did you see it? Miss B-r-l-tt: Yes, and I felt it.

# Moodward Hall Association.

The third year of Woodward Hall Association is nearly finished and it has been one of many changes. In former years the Board of Woodward Hall Association consisted of the members of Class A, a representative of the Junior and Senior Class A together with our Councillors and Advisors.

Now we have one representative from each section and feel that this is one step nearer the "true Student Government." These representatives were not only chosen by their classmates but were approved by a committee of the Faculty.

The president and vice-president hold office from January to January; the secretary and treasurer, and the chairman of the Executive Committee from September to June. This overlapping of the terms of office enables the Board to always have an officer who is not new to her work and thus able to give information and advice.

The Association wishes to thank all for their hearty cooperation.

#### **OFFICERS**

Advisers.—Mrs. Newell, Mr. Boyden.

President.—Clarissa Allen, Sept. to March; Doris Wordell, March to June.

Vice-President.—Helen Taylor, Sept. to March; Miriam Ford, March to June.

Secretary and Treasurer.—Helen M. Woodward.

Councillors.—Miss Beckwith, Miss Lockwood, Clarissa Allen, March to June; Helen Taylor, March to June.

Executive Committee.—Ruth Thynge, chairman; Sept. to March: Katharine Bartlett, Mildred Britland, Loretta Brandon, Verna Clarke, Emily Howard, Dorothy Halnan; March to June: Ruth Ferguson, Emma Moore, Helen Higgins, Helen Perrier, Evelyn Young..

Active Members.—Sept to March: Alice Fahey, Hazel Vaughn, Mary Gould, Agnes Burke, Ella McKenney, Mary Broughton, Adelaide Sullivan, Esther Whipp, Dorothy Macomber, Lillian Roberts, Ruth Ferguson, Alice Butler, Helen Holbrook, Alice Hirons, Isabel Kelly; March to June: Hazel Vaughn, Dorothy Bingham, Helen Gay, Emma Moore, Julia Tobin, Lucy Gattrell, Isabel Lees, Catherine Crowell, Helen Higgins, Helen Perrier, Ruth Whitmore, Ruth Ferguson, Evelyn Young, Mary Kirkton, Lena Rosen, Florence Bullen.

## U. U.

President, Honorary Member,

L. C. STEARNS FLORENCE I. DAVIS

It is not a well known fact that everyone in Normal School who shows a taste for garden work is eligible for membership in T. C. Nevertheless this is so; ask any of the members who are:

Anna Bartlett
Helen Woodward
Catherine Eaton
Miriam Ford
Verna Clarke

Emily Howard
Priscilla Vadeboncoeur
Christine Geishecker
Gertrude Tabor
Norma Brown

Lucy Gattrell Helen Cobb Mary Kelleher

Of course you like the garden and work there or you do not like T. C. Meetings are held the second Wednesday of every month, at seven in the evening, to enable all the members to be present. Various kinds of interesting work are taken up and articles pertaining to agriculture and horticulture are read and discussed.

These meetings, however, are not the only gatherings of T. C. as each spring we go to Lakeville on a pruning expedition; in May we take a trip to the Arnold Arboretum and Franklin Park; and at intervals go on shorter pilgrimages to do top-grafting and various other kinds of tree-surgery.

Don't forget to ask one of us what T. C. means!

#### SOME SUGGESTED NAMES FOR T. C.

Tobacco Chewers
Tree Climbers
Twin Cows
Twenty Cats
Thrift Club

Thumb Cutters
Temperance Club
Toad Chasers
Trim Cabbages

Choose the one you like best, we're not particular.

The "Senior" plate and "Junior" plate were adapted from drawings of the Northern Engraving Co.

## Tennis Club.

President, Vice-President, Secretary, Treasurer. HARRY R. NEVILLE FLORA NEVES LORETTA A. BRANDON HELEN M. CORRIGAN

A very successful year was that of the "Tennis Club" of 1918. In the spring the courts were repaired and many partook of the opportunity to play. At the end of the season a tournament was arranged. Many couples tried out and finally Miss Emily Howard and Mr. John McIlwraith defeated Miss Flora Neves and Mr. Leo P. Casey.

In the Ladies' Doubles the Misses Underwood and Walmsley defeated the Misses Neves and Walker. Then singles were started and after many hard contests, Miss Flora Neves came out victorious, being awarded a silver loving cup by the Club.

During the month of February, 1919, the Tennis Club arranged a social which was held in the gymnasium. At the social a fine time was enjoyed by all and a good financial sum was realized which will be used in repairing the courts in the spring.

The Club is looking forward to many new members for the coming season, and all interested in tennis are eagerly awaiting the opening of the spring season.

H. M. C. '19.

After discussing the possibilities of a flat earth, the geography teacher said: "If he had studied Copernicus theory, he would know that could not be so."

Miss D-l-y (enthusiastically)—"Who knows! He may be a second Columbus."

Mr. S-n-tt---"Maybe!"



# Library Club.

MR. GEORGE A. PRITCHARD,
MARTHA C. PRITCHARD,
HAZEL S. VAUGHAN, '19,
DORIS WORDELL, '20,
ELEANOR BURBANK, '19
LILLIAN ROBERTS, '19
KATHERINE ROOT, '19
ISABEL LEES, '20

Honorary Member Librarian President Secretary-Treasurer

The Library Club was organized in 1919 for the purpose of promoting interest in good literature and of furthering the influence of the Library.

Membership to the Library Club is based on high standards of scholarship, co-operative spirit and a proven interest in the Library.

# Normal Athletic Association.

HAROLD J. CLEARY, LEO P. CASEY, JOSEPH M. MURPHY, WILLIAM D. JACKSON, President Vice-President Secretary Permanent Treasurer

#### WEARERS OF "N"

Casey, football, basketball, manager.
Cleary, football, basketball, baseball, manager.
Neville, football.
Burke, football, basketball.
Pickett, basketball.
William Mooore, honorary wearer.

#### BASKETBALL

With only a few players, Normal organized a team and with Hunt and McIlwraith of the alumni, put a fast aggregation on the floor. Normal played in conjunction with the L. Q. White A. A. and two fast games of basketball were given every Saturday night. Captain Cleary played an aggressive game at center and Pickett was in the game every minute. With another year's experience Pickett will be one of the most valuable men Normal has had. Burke showed well in the games that he played.

#### SCORE

| Opponents                  |    | Normal |
|----------------------------|----|--------|
| East Bridgewater All-Stars | 40 | 16     |
| Y. M. H. A., 2d            | 8  | 16     |
| New Bedford All-Stars      | 24 | 32     |
| Taunton Y. M. C. A.        | 28 | 29     |
| Taunton Y. M. C. A.        | 24 | 25     |
| Abington Y. M. C. A.       | 29 | 27     |
| New Bedford All-Stars      | 33 | 33     |

Normal really won this game when MacIlwraith shot a long basket with a few seconds to play, but owing to a mix-up in the time, the referee called a tie game.

#### CHAMPIONSHIP SERIES

|     | L. Q. White A. A. | <b>b</b> | Normal |
|-----|-------------------|----------|--------|
| 1st | 35                |          | 25     |
| 2nd | 35                |          | 37     |
| 3rd | 21                |          | 20     |

Normal was strengthened for the championship series by town talent, and lost by one point in the deciding contest.

L. P. CASEY, Manager.

#### Heard in Psychology Class

Mr. H.:

The husbands of one of the suffragetts once took part in a suffrage parade. Just as the parade was starting off a woman rushed up to him and give him a banner to carry. He carried it, but after the parade his wife came to him and scolded him for not walking more upright and holding his banner high.

After she stopped he said: "Well, did you see what was written on the banner?"

It said: "Men have the vote; why not I."

#### Heard in

Biology—"We don't have schools to educate brown bears."

Geography—"It isn't 3:00 by my watch, Miss D-y."

Music—One—two—ready, sing: "Clong-clang—"

Drawing—"Were you humming?" "No." "Who was?"

Basket-ball—"No bunching"—"Fowl."

Gym—"Stay right inside the room for you can't walk thru the wall."



# Kappa Delta Phi.

#### Organized, April, 1900

#### Honorary Members

Arthur Clarke Boyden, A. M., Principal, \*Albert Gardner Boyden, A. M., Principal Emeritus, Franz Heinrich Kirmayer, Ph. D., William Dunham Jackson, Charles Peter Sinnott, B. S., \*Frank Ellis Gurney, Chester R. Stacey.

#### Graduate Members

Winfield S. Rich, '79, Frank B. Speare, '85, M. E. Fitzgerald, '87, A. B. Palmer, '88, J. Carroll, '90, J. F. McGrath, '92, G. A. Keith, '93, A. P. Keith, '94, C. V. Nickerson, '95, F. W. Seabury, '96, \*A. R. Winter, '97, A. E. Churbuck, '98, P. V. Donovan, '99, H. E. Gardner, '99.

1900. H. A. Fitton, A. K. Gould, W. R. Kramer, A. K. Lane, L. E.

McGlathlin.

1901. C. Benson, F. L. Curan, J. A. Cushman, Charles Early, H. Gammons, \*E. L. Sinnott, M. A. Smith.
1902. J. H. Armstrong, S. W. Cushing, L. D. Cook, C. F. Hopkins, H. A. Howes, W. G. Howes, N. Leanord, R. A. Powers, C. P. Savery, W. E. Smith, \*W. F. C. Edwards.

1903. M. D. Carroll, A. M. Eldridge, J. W. Northcott, \*R. E. Pellissier, W. G. Vinal, A. F. Wilson.
1904. J. F. Gould, J. H. Graham, A. B. Handy, W. Hapgood, J. M. McDonnell, C. F. Miller, C. W. Walter.
1905. C. F. Aherne, H. H. Benedict, A. T. French, E. T. N. Sadler.

M. A. Hooley, J. E. Keefe, Jr., F. J. O'Brien, \*F. J. O'Donnell.

1906. M. A. Hooley, J. E. Keefe, Jr., F. J. O'Brien, \*F. J. O'Donnell.
1907. E. A. Boyden, G. W. Flanders, F. A. Guindon, L. A. McDonald,
L. W. Newell, J. I. Palmer, C. W. Waldron.
1908. G. W. Gammon, D. V. O'Flaherty, A. L. Studley, C. A. A. Webber.
1909. E. W. Ames, \*A. H. Chamichian, C. F. Frahar, L. C. Infante,
T. A. Pickett, H. I. Prario, C. A. Wheeler.
1910. W. F. Bentley, W. H. Chapman, C. J. Fox, R. L. Harlow, L. K.
Houghton, M. P. arker, W. A. Spooner, B. S. Tubman.
1911. G. Gomez, E. A. Lincoln, T. L. Mea, J L. Early, J. M. McAvoy,

A. Torres.

1912. H. C. Darling, V. F. Dunn, G. E. Hayes, L. M. Lane, G. L. Mc-Kinnon, H. Wilbur.

H. R. Blake, \*J. A. Conlon, J. J. O'Brien, A. C. Jones, B. E. Swift, 1913.

J. A. Murphy, O. C. Newhall.

W. J. McCarthy, W. J. McCreery, J. J. Lane, H. D. Hunt, J. E.

Cushing, B. J. McDonnell, E. A. Churchill
1915. C. F. Dunn, H. L. Kendall, D. G. Wheeler.
1916. E. A. Wright, B. F. Casey, W. H. Andrews, J. R. Burgess, A. G. Gulumian, Paul Cloues, K. H. Arselanian, F. M. Rau.
1917. W. F. Mahoney, A. R. Mack, W. C. Sutherland, \*R. W. Ransden, W. M. Burke, V. G. Chituni, L. W. Crocker, E. Berman, J. J. Sheehan, W. R. Sargent.

1918. Carlon W. Ray, C. Alfred Dubois, Thomas J. B. McDonough, Richmond S. Barton, John N. McIlwraith, Maurice G. Murphy.

Undergraduate Members

Joseph E. Murphy, Harold J. Cleary, Leo P. Casey, Glen W. Mac-Leod.

1920. Harry R. Neville, W. Kenneth Burke.

1921. Edward Pickett, Herbert C. Clish, J. Edwin Stevens.

# Lambda Phi.

#### Graduate Members

1904. Mrs. Bertha (Bemis) Johnson, Mrs. Lillie H. (Downing) Vinal, Mrs. Margaret C. (Doyle) Flanders, Mrs. Agnes (Gillon) Martin, Mrs. Marion (Hawes) Lawson, Mrs. Stella (Jones) Merriam, Elizabeth Lane, Mrs. Zelma (Lucas) Eldredge, Alice V. Morrissey, Mildred H. Tavender, Ethel I. Taylor, Mrs. Ivanetta (Warren) Smith, Mrs. Florence D. (Webster) Barnum.

1905. Harriet L. Abbot, Mrs. Adelaide (Benner) Knowlton, Louise C. Copeland, Anne M. Coveney, Mrs. Ione (Hersey) Sylvia, Mrs. Rowena (McClintock) Wilson, Mrs. M. Cora (Miner) Barry, Mrs. Marjorie (Mitchell) Agnell, Mrs. Alice (Parker) Badger, Mrs. Estella (Pevey) Cooper, Mrs. Fannie (Robinson) Stephenson, Katherine A. Rogers, Rachel K. Warren, Mrs. Josephine (Willett) Thorpe.

<sup>\*</sup>Deceased members.



1906. Mrs. Mary G. (Anderson) Chase, Mrs. Ella (Bagot) Hebberd, Madge R. Feeney, Katrina M. Graveson, Elizabeth P. Hammond, Mrs. Harriett (Morrill) Bentley, Lucy J. Wasaburn, Mrs. Edna (Wickham) Thompson. 1907. Lillie B. Allen, Grace O. Anderson, Lucy H. Atwood, Marion C. Copeland, Edna C. Griffin, Mrs. Laura (MacDonald) Howard, Mrs. Glenn (Silsby) Noyes, Mrs. Beatrice (Webster) Morrill, Mabel S. Wilson, Mrs. Carol B. (Woods) O'Flaherty.

1908. Mrs. Helen (Ayer) Senior, Mrs. Helen (Bayley) Babcock, Caroline V.Cooke, Mrs. Charlotte (Low) Gray, Mrs. Jessica (Philbrook) Gammons, Mrs. Edith (Smith) Warren.

1909. H. Beatrice Bartlett, Marjorie E. Davis, \*Margaret P. Earle, Mrs. Lottie (Glines) Jones, \*Amy U. Locke, Mrs. Louie (Monk) Gillett, Ruth S. Symmes, Mrs. Maude (Tilden) Barrett.

1910. Mrs. Rachel (Arnold) Heffler, Helen N. Davis, Mrs. Isabella

(Gray) Hersey, Ruth P. Hewett, Helen J. Hunt, Mrs. Edna D. (Locke) Foster, Marion L. Simmons, Bessie E. Tilton.

1911. Ethel W. Derby, Lilla DeM. Downer, Marion Gordon, Mrs. Ruth (Gurdy) Bird, Mrs. Harriet (Hayford) Hunt, Mrs. Eleanor (Homer) Watkins, Mrs. Nellie (Lamphear) Wilbar, Eugenia McColl, Rita C. Page, Mrs. Louella (Egynolds) Carroll, Helen B. Snell, Helen L. Thompson.

1912. Dorothy M. Ayer, Emma F. Bridgham, Grace K. Faden, Isabel S. French, Margaret K. Gifford, Marion B. Hunt, Rose L. Page, Mrs. Irene (Rolley) Swift, Elizabeth E. Sherwood, Mrs. Bulah (Sturtvant) Alden, Mrs. Katherine (Webster) Eaton, Harriet F. Wormell.

1913. Dorothea Bates, Catherine Brown, Hilda Graveson, Helen Hewett, Helen Howard, Mrs. Genevieve (Hunter) Watkins, Alice Johnson, Rubena Lane,

Helen Richards, Lillian Dennett.

1914. Pauline Kohlrausch, Mrs. Agnes (Paine) Hall, M. Helen Sullivan, Alice E. Munster, Ruth W. Thompson, Helen Lane, Ruth Sampson, Mrs. Marjorie (Luce) Cushing, Florence Smith, Constance Young, Mildred Dunham, Bernice Moore.

1915. Marian L. Pratt, Esther C. Ayer, Maude Churbuck, Pearl Calef, Gladys Crimmin, Hazel Forbes, Mildred Brownell, Mildred Dunham, Helen

Hunter, Ethel Douglas, Helen Fish, Elizabeth True, Roberta Miller.

1916. Mildred Blood, Florence Lewis, Anna Thompson, Esther Paine,
Helen Sampson, Amelia F. Gaffney, Margaret Reidy.

1917. Mary (Fraser) Gordon, Jennie Gibb, May Drumm, Margaret Bell,
Marjorie Cummings, Helen Huntress, Cecilia Welch.

1918. Ruth Banim, Anna Carlson, Alice Cole, Sarah Matherson, Mary
Cronin, Helen Kannett, Dorothy MacDonald, Aliena MacMahon, Eleanor, Under Cronin, Helen Kennett, Dorothy MacDonald, Aliene MacMahon, Eleanor Underwood, Marion Woodbury.

#### Undergraduate Members

Lois Clapp, Emily Howard, Ruth Loring, Emma Moore, Katherine Root, Winifred Smith, Helen Taylor, Helen Bailey.
1920. Jessie Davidson, Marion Peterson, Helen Phelps, Esther Sampson, Esther Gibson, Rose Smith, Lillian McDonald.
1921. Saba Keith, Evelyn Pitcher.



# Alpha Gamma Phi.

#### Organized, April, 1903.

Chartered, 1909.

### Honorary Member

Ruth Woodhull Smith

#### Graduate Members

1902. Ethel Boyden.

1903. Mrs. Una (Saunders) Cummings, Mrs. Elizabeth (Kimball) Hamilton, E. Jennie Manning, Mrs. Amy (Lawrence) Marion.
1904. Mrs. Gertrude (Smith) Cande, Mrs. Annie (Cheves) Farson, Mrs. Polly (Preston) Judd, Mrs. Elizabeth (Clark) Kelley, Mrs. Mary (Kimball) Powell.

1905. Mrs. Beulah (Mitchell) Cook, Mrs. Bertha (Beaudry) Spencer, Laura B. Tolman.

1906. Nellie Barker, Eva Case, Mrs. Alice (Lane) Gregor, Mildred B. Hopler, Ethel M. Perkins, Mrs. Ethel (Simpson) Snow, Elizabeth Vanston.

1907. Beatrice Cervie, Mrs. Edith (Rounds) Guptill.

Mrs. Beulah (Lester) Fletcher, Mrs. Annie (Brackett) Jordan, Mrs. Ida (Corwin) Kirkland, Mrs. Isabel (Joy) Riddell, Mrs. Lula (Burbank)

Thompson, Mrs. Margaret (Gove) Wells.

1909. Mrs. Frances (Cady) Doughty, Elvira Lane, Mrs. Inez (Copeland)
Sherman, Vera A. Sickels, Sybil Williams.

1910. Mrs. Ida (Teague) Barnum, Catherine Beatley, Mrs. Marion
(Strange) Ford, Elizabeth Jackson, Mrs. Margaret (Goodwin) Loomis, Mrs.
Gladys (Booth) Nies, Marguerite Sanger, Mrs. Elizabeth (Litchfield) Wetherell.

1911. Mrs. Jane (Seaver) Carroll, Edith Laycock, Olive McCullough, Mrs. Alliene (Wright) Robinson, Mrs. Anne (Mendell) Tripp.

1912. Mrs. Marguerite (Rogers) Anderson, Helen Backus, Regina

Branch, Sara Cummings.

1913. Helen Annis, Ruth Brownell, Madeline Frizzell. Agnes Hallett, Mrs. Mildred (Brownell) Jenney, Esther Kemp, Kate Leiper, Doris Paine, Marion Shaw.

Aurilla Luce, \*Pearl B. Southwick, Eruine Wilcok. 1914.

1915. Marjorie Bates, Elizabeth Furber, Jane Hazen, Hester Heyman, Adah Jensen, Mrs. Rose (Jefferson) Sherman, Helen Strange, Lillian Tucker, Madeline Westburg.

1916. Marion Billings, Rubie Capen, Esther Cutting, Ruth Lincoln, Grace Moulton, Ruth Taylor.

1917 Frances Coleman, Elizabeth Collingwood, Marion Farnham, Clara Josselyn, Alida Lalanne, Dora Sutherland.

1918. Mrs. Mildred (King) Beach, Clara Burtch, Florence Howland, Ethel Moncrieff, Marie Russell.

#### Undergraduate Members

1919. Caroline Bodell, Gertrude Braley, Mldred Britland, Ruth Ferguson, Lillian Fleet, Helen Gay, Beatrice Hill, Gladys McWilliam, Ruth Thynge, Esther Whipp.

Mildred Bump, Isabel Lees, Lois Litchfield, Edith Robbins, Marjorie 1920.

White, Ruth Whitmore, Doris Wordell.

1921. Marion Gurney, Mabel MacPherson.



### Tau Beta Gamma.

#### Organized, October, 1904.

Chartered, 1911

#### Graduate Members

1906. Elizabeth Flynn, Mrs. Nora (Ford) Winberg, Mary M. Greeley, Mrs. Marguerite (Mahoney) O'Donnell, Mrs. Margie (McKeever) Parlin, Mrs. Mary (Wannery) Perry, Annie L. O'Donnell, Sue G. Sheehan, Mrs. Mary (Stuart) Fall, Mary M. Walsh.

1907. Mollie K. Almond, Johanna J. Connell, Abby Cox, Elizabeth V. Coyle, Della E. Galvin, Catherine Larkin, Mrs. Mary (Riley) Sweeney.

1908. Mary A. Coyle, Mrs. Theresa (Keating) Goudreau, Mary C. Kelley,

\*M. Louise Mahoney, \*Helen A. Mello, Eileen A. Sweeney.

1909. Mary M. Dolan, Mrs. Frances (Haley) Costello, Elizabeth Keefe,
Mrs. Florence (Heenehan) Donavon, Katherine E. Hogan, \*Mrs. Sarah (Jackson) Sullivan, \*Mrs. Martha (Mahoney) O'Brien, Mrs. Mary (MacDonald) Harrington, Louisa A. Power, M. Olive Smith.

1910. Mary G. Anderson, Helen B. Buguey, Mary Connors, Mildred G. Harrington, Mary M. Holland, Helena Regget, Elizabeth G. Hart.

Marguerite A. Conncr, Ida M. Cronin, Sara L. Maloney, Gertrude

E. Drislain, Matilda E. Ford.

1912. Eileen Arnold, Catherine E. Coyle, Anna C. Falvey, Gertrude E. Delaney, Grace M. Hanrahan, Alida F. Hart, Grace F. Johnson, Madeline Kelley, Lillian M. Mann, Alice Martin, Cora E. McKillop, Mrs. Anna (McLaughlin) Garvin, Mary E. Murphy, Ruth M. Reidy, Madeline Sears.

1913. Annie M. Buckley, Florence H. Garrity, Emily E. Kendregan, Lora E. Lamb, Annie M. Dwyer, \*Claire V. Mahoney, Mary M. Power, Lillian Reilley, Margaret E. Foley, Helen, T. Lyden

Lora E. Lamb, Annie M. Dwyer, \*Claire V. Mahoney, Mary M. Power, Lillian Reilley, Margaret E. Foley, Helen T. Lydon.

1914. Mary F. Daly, Sara K. Grindley, Anna T. McCabe, Margaret M. McGrath, Esther F. Yates, Emily M. Ward, Mrs. Mary (Tighe) Coleman, Ellen F. Feeley, Mary M. O'Neil, Florence McKenna.

1915. Mrs. Mildred (Dunne) Shaw, Hazel Hannigan, Mary M. Fitzgibbon, Mae E. Hurley, Loretta Littlewood, Mae T. McCarthy, Frances C. McDermott, Marguerite C. Murphy, Frances M. O'Brien, Kathryn F. Power, Bride A. Shortall.

1916. Marie A. Brandon, Margaret McCabe, Marion Bigelow, Louise D. Casey, Madeline C. Dillon, Emma Finnegan, Marion E. Lynch, Mary McGuire, Hazel M. Murphy, Loretta O'Connell, Margaret O'Hearn, Rena Prouty, Alice Reardon, Marion Rogan. Reardon, Marion Rogan.

1917. Emma Barlow, Mary Fanning, Susan C. Flynn, Olive K. Horrigan, Julia B. McDonald, Mary V. McGrath, Mary F. O'Neil, Madeline I. Riley, Beatrice Ryan, Mary F. Foye, Edythe L. Twiss.

1918. Alice Brady, Florence Delaney, Elizabeth Howard, Gertrude Kell y, Agnes Lyons, Margaret O'Connor, Mildred O'Donnell, Grace O'Neil, Clara G. Sullivan, Grace Walker.

#### Undergraduate Members

1919. Loretta Brandon, Margaret Clark, Helen Corrigan, Rose E. Dillon, Gertrude M. Haley, Helen McHugh, Irene E. MacDonnell, Catherine C. Meagher, Marie Murrill, Flora Neves, Mary D. Toohey.

1920 Hortense Bergeron, Mary E. Connor, Katherine E. Conway, Margaret M. Correct M.

garet M. Gearan, Anne E. Kerrigan, Maybelle I. Keefe, Josephine I. MacCarthy, Catherine McKeon, Florence Noonan, E. Adelaide Sullivan.

1921. Mary C. Broughton, Ruth McArdle.

<sup>\*</sup> Deceased members.



# Omega Inta Phi.

#### Organized, November, 1904.

Chartered, June, 1913.

#### Honorary Members

Fanny Amanda Comstock, Mary Alice Emerson, Mrs. Margaret E. (Fisher) Williams, \*Anna W. Brown, Edith L. Pinnick.

#### Graduated Members

1905. M. Catherine Baker, Carolyn B. Baston, Mrs. Lucinda (Bent) Adams, Joanna D. Croft, Clara L. Cramer, Mrs. Evangeline (Papineau) Lawrence, Edith Perkins, Mrs. Susie (Sisley) Duffie, Mrs. Helen (Somers) Croft. 1906. Fanny M. Field, Mrs. Lucy (French) Ray, Mrs. Marion (Frost) Brown, Mrs. Susette (Gravestein) Blanchard, Lina M. Greenlaw, Mrs. Annie B. (Hunt) Collins, Lydia T. Mills, Frances S. Barker, Mrs. Gertrude (Shephard) Blanchard Blanchard.

Kathryn Carter, Lucy H. Chapman, Mrs. A. (Gammons) Roche,

Nellie E. Marsh, Mrs. Sadie (Parker) Crocker, Marion I. Richardson. 1908. Mrs. Rayetta (Boynton) Mosely, Mabel Durand, Mrs. Edith (Grovener) Pope, Jessie O. Shirley, Frances E. Webster, Ruth P. Whiting, Mrs. Alice (Whitman) Speare.

Miriam C. Allen, Mrs. Marcia (Hallet) Gassett, Annette K. Hawkes,

Sarah M. Matheson, Marion L. Ordway, Mrs. Elizabeth (Stetson) Murdock.

1910. Mabel G. Andrews, Bernice A. Bachelder, Mrs. Jennie (Cook) Bent, Brs. Sybil (Collins) Leonard, Helen E. Fisher, \*Mrs. Esther (Grovener) Waugh, Mrs. Cora (McGowan) Eddy, Ethel M. McKeefe, Mrs. Emma (Sherman) Bentley, Mrs. Edith (Turner) Young.

1911. Mrs. Muriel (Emerson) Rounds, Mildred R. Hagar, Lillian E. Luce, Mrs. Helen J. (Margeson) Moore, Mrs. Mabel H. (Shaw) Sinnott, Beluah D.

Woods, Mrs. Helen (Dustan) Buswell, Alice E. Winters, Annie J. Flieger.

1912. Mrs. Mary (Chapman) Smith, Mrs. Clara (Ross) Cooper, Mrs. Gladys (Russell) Turner, Ida D. Runnells, Ruth Bailey, Mrs. Marion (Silsby) Maryotte, Mrs. Flora (Wheeler) Keith.

1913. Gertrude Randall, Francis Phipps. Elsie B. Crossman, Hilda U.

(King) Burns, Miriam R. Turner, Annie E. Locke, C. Margaret Munson, Marion C. Sparrow, Carolyn B. Nickerson, Alice V. Hulett.

1914. Iva McFadden, Mrs. Bertha (Adams) Snell, Roxie M. Taylor, Marjorie A. Miller, Evelyn W. Perry, Catherine D. Crawford.

1915. Ellen C. Gustin, Sarah T. Place, Ruth Howard, Bertha Bartlett, Mary L. Chapman, Mrs. Esther M. (Crocker) Swift, Thelma C. Hinckley, Mary G. Morrison.

1916. Mary L. Guilbert, Helen E. Phipps, Mayna Shaw, Ruth R. Forbes, May W. Cullis, Pauline M. Thomas, Bertha E. Chase, Celia M. Elliott, Mrs. Margaret (Traynor) McKenzzie, Evelyn Kimball, Mrs. Ellen F. (Prophett) McLaughlin, Mabel M. Davol.

1917. Mertice B. Shurtleff, Gwendolyn Cooper, Winnifred Gray, Margaret

H. Hinckley, E. Francis Eaton.

1918. Sally N. White, Ruth W. Cooper, Ruth Elliott, Shirley Eno, Hilda
P. Tiffany, Flora A. Wilmarth, Mrs. Gladys (Busiére) Besse, Edna H. Roberts.

1919. Clarissa A. Allen, Eleanor Flynn, Helen M. Woodward, Katherine

Bartlett, Dorothy E. Bingham, Catherine E. Eaton, Dorice A. Hall, Grace Stevens, Mrs. Bessie (Waite) Miller.

1920. Mary A. Humphrey, Helen Thomas, Gertrude L. Andrews, Nellie L. Shaw, Grace Eleine Turner, Doris Regina Price, Mabel E. Stone, Helen D. Higgins, Villa B. Perkins, Doris Barrett, Catherine Crowell, Katherine W. Ball, Gladys B. Miller.

1921. Florence M. Bullen.



## Beta Gamma.

#### Organized, 1916.

Chartered, 1917.

#### Graduate Members

Mrs. Laura (Bumpus) Bryant, Helen M. Lockhart, E. Hope Briggs, 1916.

Mrs. Irene (Carman) Reynolds.

1917. Pearl M. Comstock, Bertha F. Handy, Francis C. Atwood, Dorothy
M. Brooks, Mildred L. Hale, Cecelia M. Eldred.

1918. Sara E. Holton, Mildred D. Hatch, Esther P. Illsley, Ada L. Hatha-

way, Dorothy C. Herland, Marion M. Damon.

Undergraduate Members

1919. Thelma S. Fultz, Ruth C. Jones, Vera F. Chace, Bessie L. Carroll,
Mildred E. Jones.

1920. Maud I. Bushee, Helen G. Cobb, Lucy A. Gattrell, Grace V. Lindgren, Edna F. McNeeland, Gertrude Hornby, Merriel Damon, Florence MacDonald, Helen L. Newton, Grace D. Waterman.
1921. Margaret W. Chase, Doris W. Redding, Sybil Stearns.

SIGMA THETA PHI.

# Sigma Theta Phi.

Organized, 1918.

Chartered, 1919.

Honorary Member Madeline A. McKenney.

#### Undergraduate Members

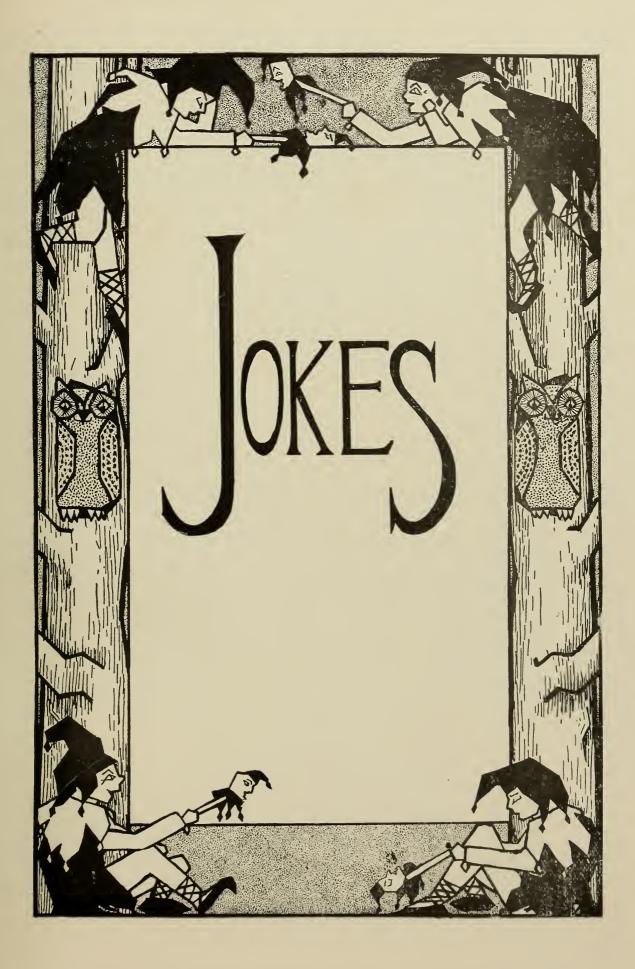
1919. Lena V. Ardagh, Mary A. Brimley, Florence E. Buckley, Violet Cooper, Florence K. Coyle, Loretta V. Carr, Grace M. Delahunt, Irene M. Foley, Evelyn B. Frisbee, Hilda R. Hayes, Catherine A. Lynch, Gertrude B. Madden, Mary C. Mahoney, Ellen F. McKenney, Teresa A. May, Edith L. Sullivan, Mary E. Stanton, Anna L. Walsh.

1920. Alice K. Bailey, Madaleine Burgess, Nellie M. Blunt, Catherine L. Finnell, Margaret McCarthy, Mary K. McLaughlin, Helena C. Murphy, L. Irene

Reynolds, Mildred A. Reynolds.

#### LIT IN B-

Miss Moses tries to teach us "Lit," But we don't seem to learn a bit; 'Tis true, sometimes we do wake up And then we know more than enough We hear of problems, twelve or more,— Just then we want to find the door,— Why myths to children should be given? Or how a ballad should be written. With Ivanhoe we wrestled long And came thru feeling very strong; The Talisman we next did read And dropped it from the High School's need To book reviews we then did pass When easy days we spent in class, Then Tennyson and Holmes we read Until we felt almost as dead; 'Til when to liven up the class We tried to write a paragraph. Now a paragraph is not a theme, And yet that is what she made it seem. We learned to argue quite a bit, And never more did calmly sit And listen, but we talked about
The Bolshevik and his great plot.
One minute talks by each then reigned
And many helpful hints we gained
About our standing firm and straight, And not to sway or pause or wait. A great debate was next assigned To torture our poor harried mind, Books on books did we devour And stayed in many a precious hour. Just now we've only some "ahdeals" To think about and ponder o'er, To speed us thru our farewell term SINE NOMINE. In dear old class B-2.



#### What Webster Forgot

**Faculty.** 1. That with which we can do something.

2. That with which we can do nothing.

Goc—A concoction of uncertainty. . . and gravy.

Mind—Where the matter ought to be.

Hash—A weird little medley served during Lunch or Dinner.

Decker—That receptacle which holds most anything from paper to apple parings.

State Road—A shady lane down which many couples stroll after dinner.

**Crib**—1. Something to lie on. 2. Something to re - - ly on.

Surprise—1. Something we never expect to see. e. g. Real men at Normal.

2. Somebody we never expect to see.
Miss Soper playing baseball.
Miss Gordon jazzing.

Late Sleep—A privilege accorded to the elect of staying in bed mornings, with or without breakfast.

Crab—A heterogeneous animal having the form of a human being; the disposition of a bear; the kicking power of a mule and the growling of a dog.

Dining-room—The last stop on the way to the ward room.

Ward Room—Last stop on the way to the cemetery.

H. M. V. C. '19.

We can impersonate almost anything in the Literature class. Ask Miss H-l-ey. "How to 'moo' like a cow!"

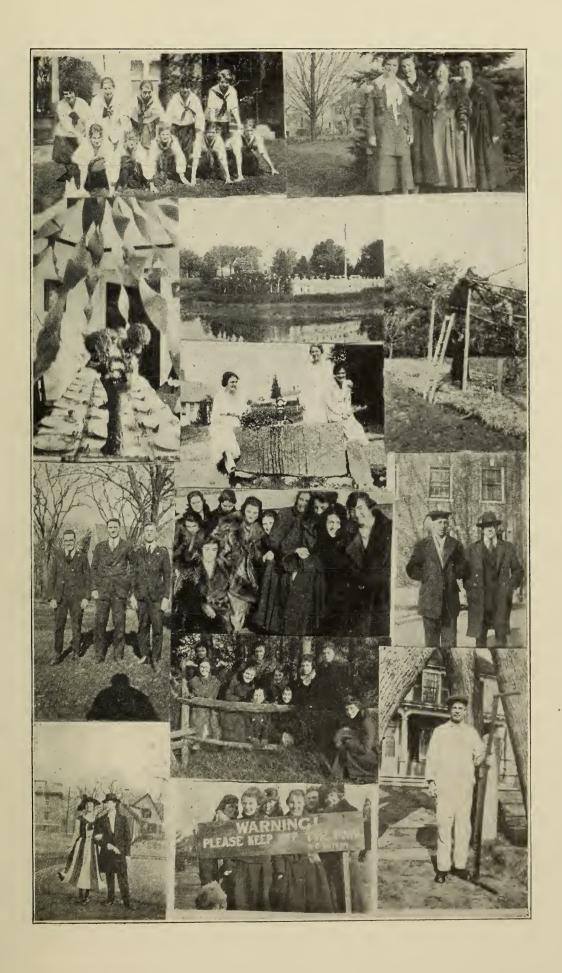
We have some very conscientious members in our class.
Miss Gl-nd-n—"Miss M-s-s, I haven't any special topic." (How do they do it?)

Miss D-v-s—"And how thick was the bark of the tree?" Miss G.—"About ½ inch."

Girls desiring permission to use a chafing dish met Mrs. N-w-ll on the street and proceeded to ask for the favor:

Mrs. N-w-ll, can you give us permission to use a chafing dish on the street?

Yes, but if I were you, I would not use it on the street.



#### Normalized Literature

Miss F-rr-r (telling story of Robin Hood)—Little John said to his mother: "You look quite fine in that rig."

Robin Hood replied: "Well, even if I do say so, I think I look pretty 'special."

Miss E-t-n (dramatizing ancient Norse myths)—"Never mind, Lindri, we'll get in right with the gods."

Miss D-wn-y (impersonating Thor)—"Well' Loki will have to come across with the hammer."

Miss D-v-s (explaining how tomatoes grew around corn stalks)
—"And what did the corn feed on?"

Miss D-l-y (absently)—"Corn and tomatoes."

(Heard in the rear)—"Tell her corn beef and cabbage."

"How does F- look with her new Dutch cut?"

Miss S-l-v-n—"With her eyes."

Mr. S-nn-t (in geography)—"Now we will let my hat represent the planet Mars."

Miss G--r-n—"Is Mars inhabited?"

MissP-nn-ch (in gym)—"Now put you two flat feet on the floor!"

(What a pity that all class B should be flat-footed.)

Mr. S-nn-t (in physiology)—"Just a minute! I shall go in the other room and bring out my skeleton."

Heard in the dining room—"Don't you hate to think of Lent coming?"

"Why no! What is 40 days compared to a year and a half of Hoover in this room?"

If it takes a thousand volts to kill a man, how many will kilowat?

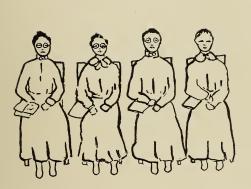
If Bangor were on fire, would Auburn?

Teacher in Sprague School—"What is a dormitory? Miss Bartlett lives in a dormitory."

Bright Pupil—"A dormitory is a dark prison."

When is a paragraph not a paragraph?

When it is a theme. (Ask Miss M-s-s.)

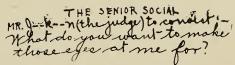




C.F. Eston

The Reality

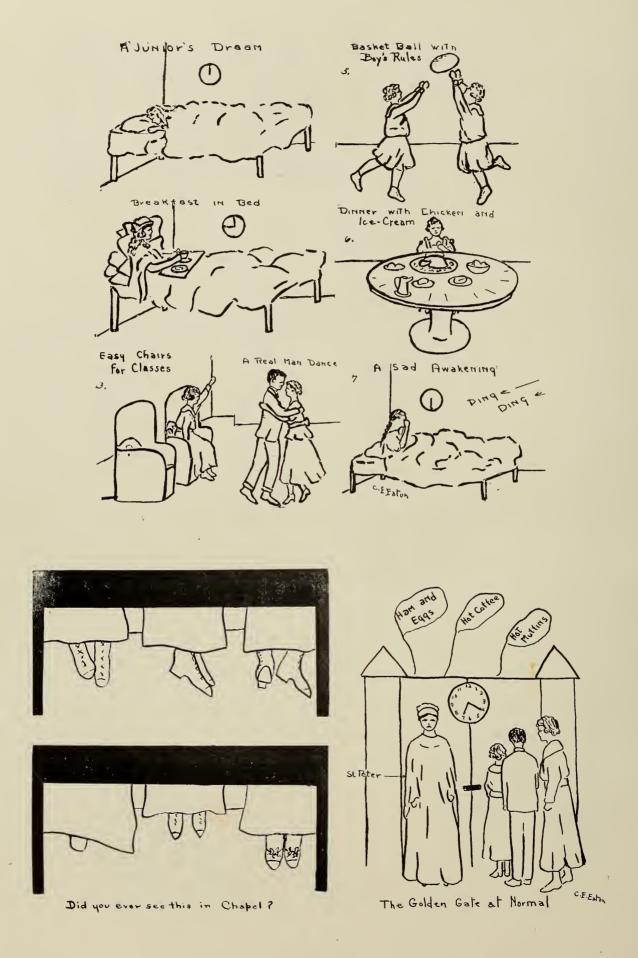
A Teacher's Ambition for the Front Row in Class











Miss Gor-o n—"You must believe in fairies because if you don't you'll be an old maid (after a pause); I believe in fairies."

What is another name for night schools?

Evening schools.

No continuation schools.

Mr. Si-n-t—"If I were to come into a room which was not lighted, I should not be able to see you. But the moment the lights were lit I should say (voice from front seat): "Oh! There you are!"

In examination questions came the letters R. O. T. C. to explain. Evidently the student had never heard it before, and answered: "Royal Order of Tiger's Club."

Miss Be-t-y explaining about air told Mr. Si-n-t- that he might not know it but that there was pressure in the air.

Mr. S.—Why can't we say this world is a filter? Miss U. Because we pass from this world into another.

Mr. S.—Speaking of seasons: "Yes, we have our warm times and our cold times."

Miss Ca-r—"Where do the hot times come in?"

In Teaching Geography—When you are asked, "Is it so?" or "Is it not so?" Do not answer, "I'll say so!"

I wonder how Miss Ch-c- knows so much about the stars and the moon.

If you want to earn a Ph.D. "tell the world" the reason why the glacier receded.

When a submarine gets below 1,000 feet Miss Ch-c thinks the air "squashes" it down.

Mr. S-n-ot—"If you had a cavity in your tooth what would you do?"

Miss F-r-n-d-s (absently)—"I haven't prepared today's lesson as I was absent last time." (Roar from class.)

Mr. J-cks-n—"How far does the universe go?" Miss Gl-n-d-n—"Until it stops."



#### A Model B. N. S. Student

Hair like Marion Peterson Complexion like Kay Conway Blushes like Mary Toohey Eyes like Teresa May Mouth like Florence Noonan Teeth like Mary Brady Smiles like Helen Phelps Brains like Melissa Tasker Voice like "Dinty" Moore Hands like Alice Begley Good nature like Alice Fahey Fun like Charlotte Perrier Spirit like Margaret Shaw Modesty like Norma Brown Temper like "Glad" Thomas Neatness like "Bunny" Anderson Persistence like Hazel Vaughn Dignity like Mary Humphrey Feet like Verna Clarke Giggles like "Mil" Quartz Pep like May Gould Cleverness like "Dot" Halnan Warm-hearted like "Dot" Russell Athletic like Rose Dillon Sensible like Kay Bartlett Independent like "Toots" Butler Talent like Helen Taylor Lonesome like Isabel Lees Determined like "Helene-Marie" Corrigan Quiet like Anna Houth Lovable like Catherine O'Hare Teasing like Rose Smith





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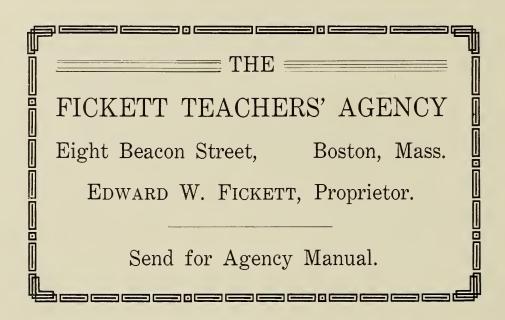
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